

# TARGET COMICS

10¢

OCTOBER

TARGET



DON  
RICO

VOL. 7 - NO. 8





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





# TARGET HITS AND MISSES



Editors' Page

## The Editors Write:

Hi, Gary!

'Long about August, when most of you are still sticking around the old swimming hole or catching a breath of fresh air in the mountains, the football coaches start figuring out ways and means of beating the opposition. We are stealing a march on the coaches by trotting out Kit Carter for a slam-bang football game against the Bulldog A. C. It turns out that there is more in this game than meets the eye. It's dynamite!

A smooth, slick novelist, Arnold Komar, meets Gary Stark and his friends this month. From the looks of things, he is trying to write another lurid chapter in their lives. Be on hand for the revisions that Gary, Bob and Nails make in Komar's plot to win Panama.

With all this activity going on, we hope that nobody will go hungry for adventure in this issue. But, Gang — and this seriously — let's not cater so much to our own appetites that we forget to think of the people in Europe and Asia. Many of them depend on us for much of the little food they are getting. They are really in a bad way, and the going will be tough until the autumn harvest. If you stop and sandwich in a thought between two pieces of bread — at the corner drug store, or before bedtime in your own home — you may find that the extra snack department is a luxury that can wait — until famine has been driven from the doorsteps of our friends in other lands.

Cordially,

THE EDITORS

## The Readers Write:

Dear Editors:

I'm just getting over a fractured collar bone, and I've got practically every funny book on the market. I can't find any that's better than TARGET.

Some children write in and say that some of your features aren't good, and that the artists should get canned. Well, my opinion is that any artist good enough to get a job on a book like TARGET, deserves a lot of credit.

Every feature can't be the best, but they're all pretty swell.

One of TARGET'S friends  
Bob Hildebrandt,  
Rockford, Illinois

*Thanks, Bob, for your comments on the artists. We know they'll appreciate the praise.*

\*\*\*

Dear Editors:

I have just finished reading the July issue of TARGET COMICS, and thought I may as well put in my two cents.

I enjoy reading your comic book very much. Best of all I like the Editor's Page. This gives us kids a chance to tell you our likes and dislikes about TARGET. I haven't any comments about what I don't like, because I really enjoy every page of this book. I only wish that there was more of it.

When my brother was in the Army overseas, I used to send him every issue I could get. He is back now, and is still getting a kick out of TARGET.

I have had a few letters from some of his buddies, thanking me for sending the comics to my brother. They say they will also send in their comments.

Thank you for your enjoyable book,

Sidney Steele,  
Waterbury, Connecticut

*We're glad you like the Editors' Page, Sidney. We'll keep an eye open for the other comments, too.*

\*\*\*

Dear Editors:

I just finished reading the June issue of TARGET. I don't like Gary Stark. How come the Chameleon doesn't wear a uniform like the Targeteers? I like The Cadet, Candid Charlie, and Targetoons best.

What happened to Speck, Spot and Sis?

Sincerely yours,  
Delores Peggy Mayer,  
New York, N. Y.

*Sorry you don't like Gary, Delores, but we try to make good use of criticism when it comes our way. The Chameleon doesn't wear a uniform because he has to use many disguises to meet various situations. Speck, Spot and Sis are now in our new magazine, HUMDINGER.*

\*\*\*

Dear Editors:

I just want to tell you what a swell book you have in TARGET COMICS. I am an ex-GI who was overseas. Many a rest period I spent reading your book at the U.S.O. in France, England, Holland and Germany.

I recently got back home, and I want to tell those boys and girls who have so many gripes, that TARGET COMICS made a lot of us fellows forget our homesickness when we were away.

Keep up the good work, and I'll always be a steady reader of your wonderful magazine.

An ex-GI,  
George M. Haro,  
Santa Barbara, California

*We're happy to know that you are carrying TARGET right over into civilian life, George. Best of luck in getting started again.*

\*\*\*

Dear Editors:

I like TARGET COMICS very much, because it has everything a comic book should have. It also brings other people enjoyment. I have a friend who worked in an infantile paralysis hospital in Cleveland, and she said TARGET made the children there very happy.

I also used to send TARGET to sailors. One sailor friend of mine told me that the other sailors would always try to sneak his copies away from him, when he received them in the mail.

Yours truly,  
Frances Louise Morris  
Hubbard, Ohio

*It's nice to know that our book made the children happy, Frances. Looks as if your sailor had quite a time for himself when the mail was handed out.*

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO TARGET, 119 WEST 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.



# THE CADET

Featuring **KIT CARTER**



WHILE KIT CARTER AND THE CADETS BATTLE AGAINST GREAT ODDS TO TURN DEFEAT INTO VICTORY, THEY ARE CONFRONTED WITH THE IMPENDING DOOM OF AN EXPLOSION THAT WILL BLAST THEM ALL TO SHREDS!

THIRTY SEC. TO PLAY  
LAST QUARTER  
DAINTON 0  
BULLDOG A.C. 3



DAINTON ACADEMY ENDS THE MOST SUCCESSFUL FOOTBALL SEASON IN YEAH, CARTER! ITS HISTORY! SWELL GAME!

NICE WORK, TEAM!

WOW! NOT BAD FOR GISSIES-BUT BULLDOG A.C. WOULD MAKE 'EM LOOK SICK!

CAREFUL, MOOSE, WE MIGHT CALL YOUR BLUFF!

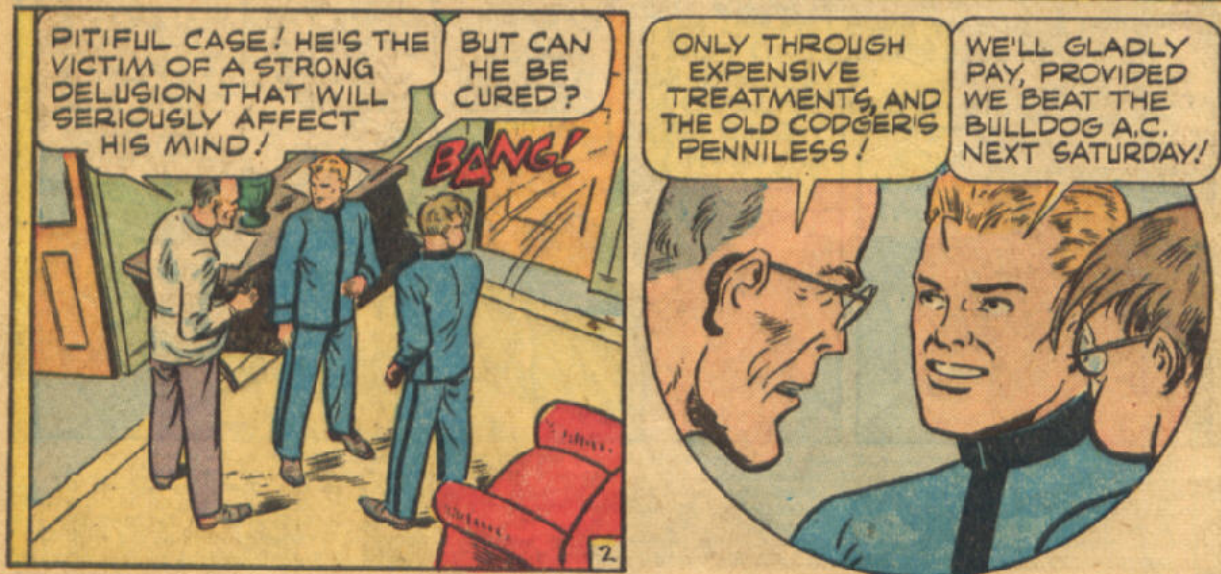
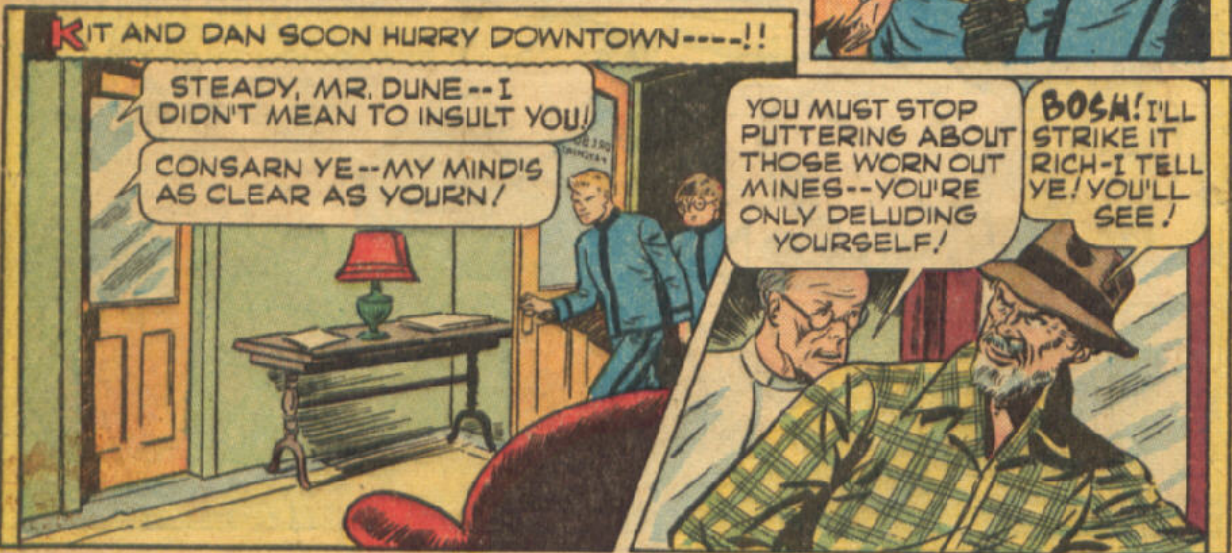
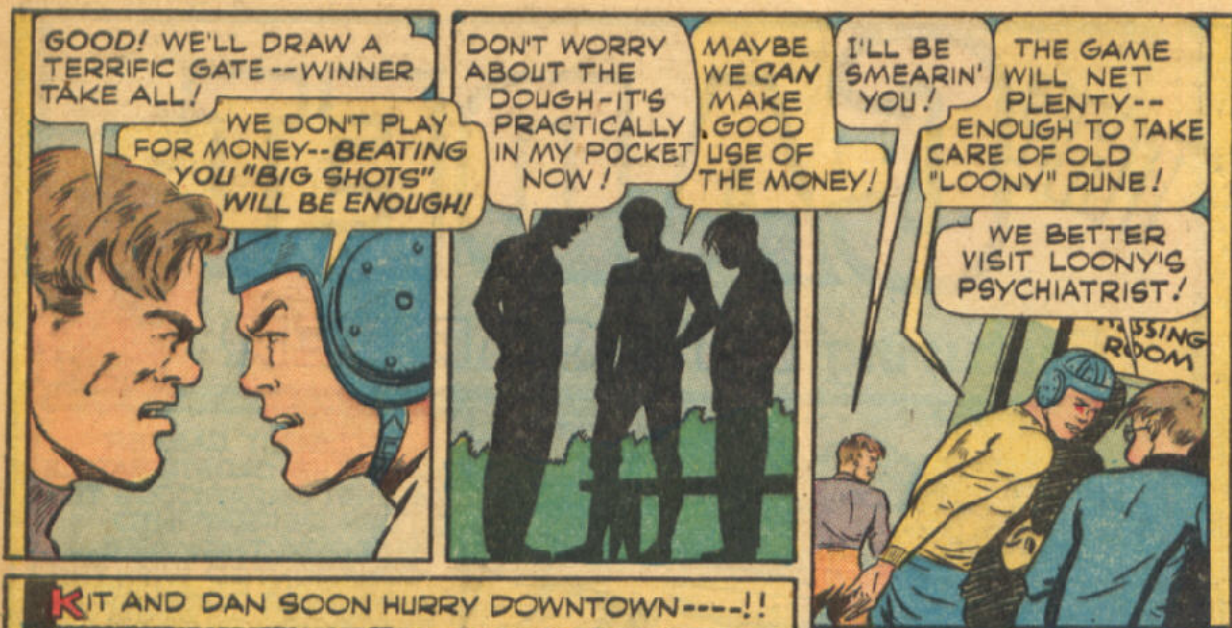
WE'RE THE SEMIPRO CHAMPS AROUND HERE-AND WE'LL BEAT YOU BOY SCOUTS ANY TIME!

YOU DON'T SAY! SUPPOSE WE PLAY A GAME FOR THE TOWN CHAMPIONSHIP!

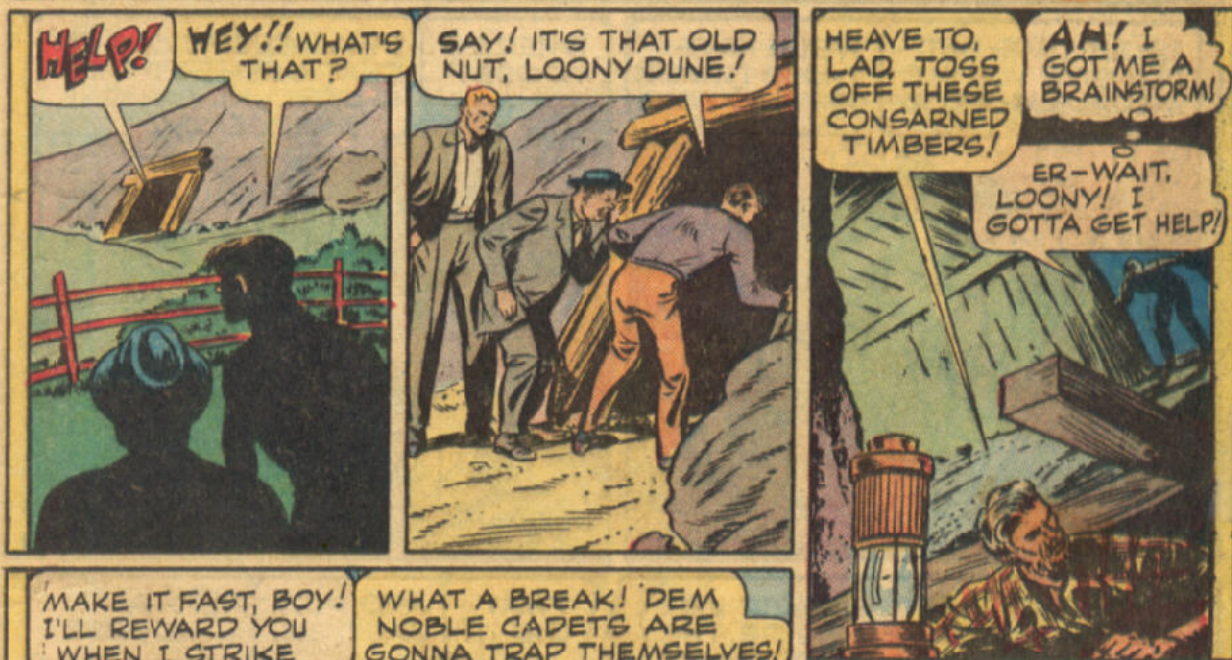
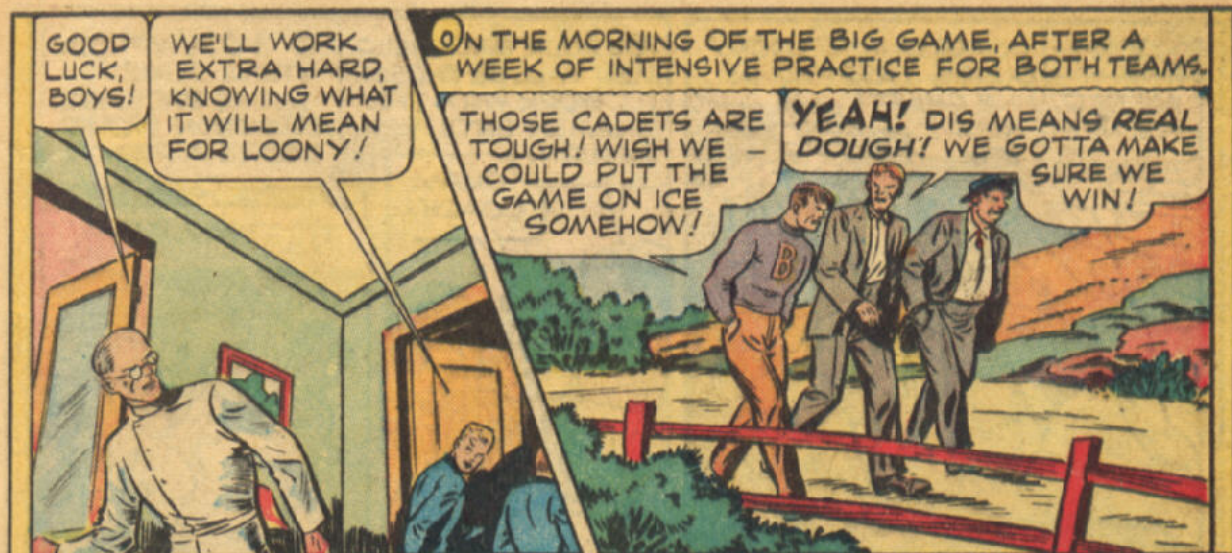


Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager; Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor  
Mel Cummin, Art Director; Helen Doig Schmid, Associate Editor; Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant  
TARGET, Vol. 7, No. 8, October, 1946, published monthly by Novelty Press Division of The Premium Service Co., Inc.  
P. O. Box 1198, Independence Square, Philadelphia, Pa. editorial offices, 119 West 19th Street, New York 11, N. Y. Printed  
in U. S. A., copyright, 1946, by The Premium Service Co., Inc. Price 10 cents per copy. Subscription price \$2.00 per year  
in U. S. A. Member of The Premium Group of Comics. Entered as Second-Class matter, December 5, 1939, at the Post Office  
at Philadelphia, Pa., under Act of March 3, 1879. No living person named or delineated in this magazine except historical  
personages.

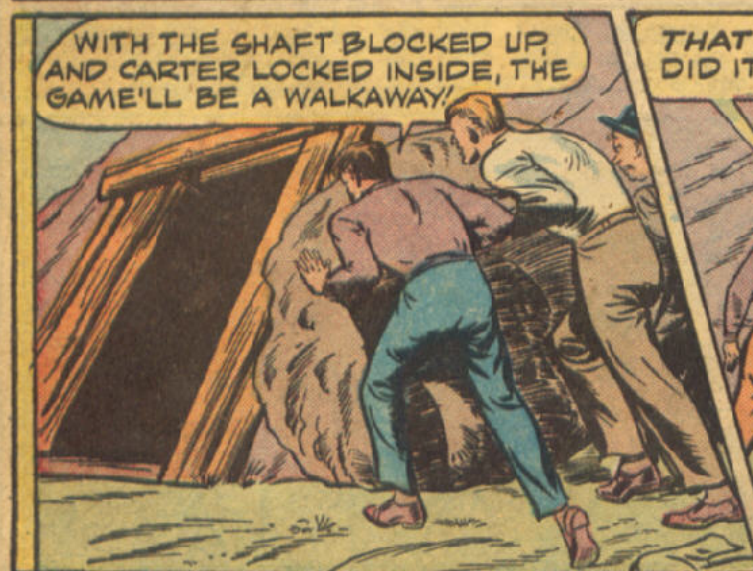








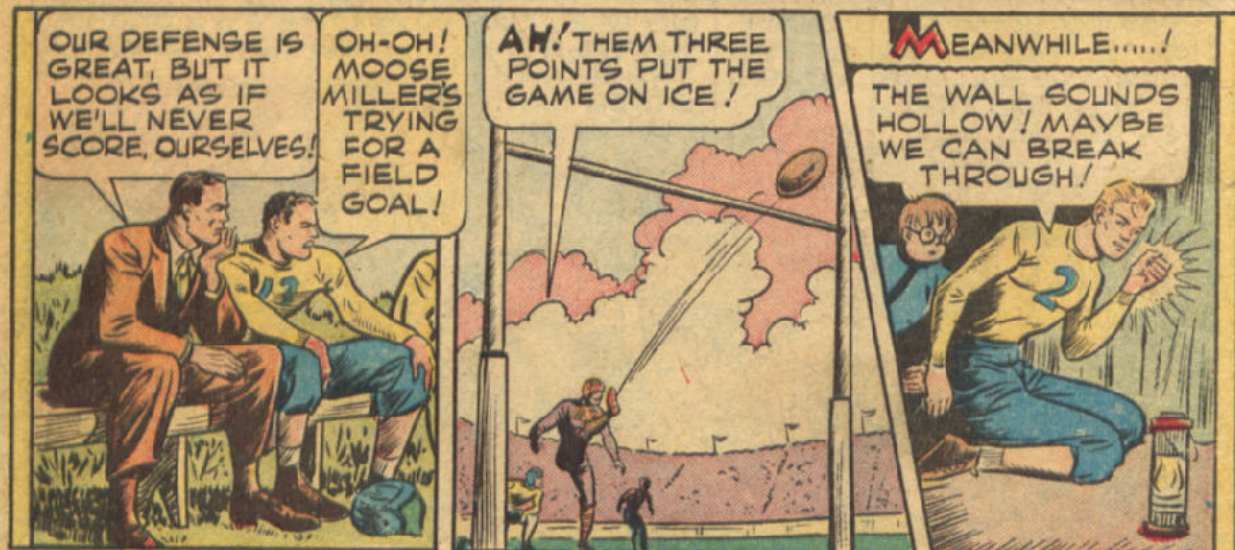












**Q**UESTION No. 3. Name a cadet football team that has been undefeated for two years?



LOAD UP ON THIS ORE, FELLAS--WE MAY HAVE TO BATTLE OUR WAY OUT!

ALL OVERGROWN! NO WONDER I NEVER FOUND IT!

LOOK! THE CADETS ARE SNEAKING OUT! CHARGE 'EM!

OKAY! THERE'S PLENTY OF AMMUNITION HERE!

DRIVE 'EM BACK TO THE MINES! THE GAME AIN'T OVER YET!

KEEP MOVING, GUYS!

OUCH!

HI, PROFESSOR ZYKTOS!

BOYS! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS ROWDY CONDUCT?

THE CADETS RUN TO THE FOOTBALL FIELD!

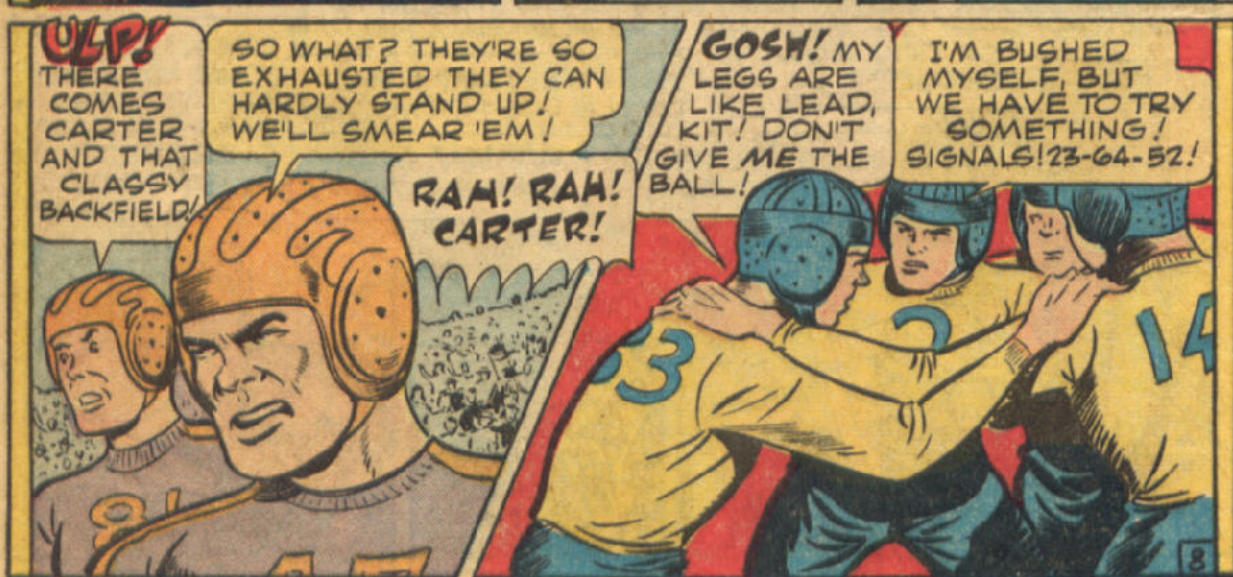
HEE! WEE! NOT A BAD LITTLE JOG FOR MY AGE!

WE'LL EXPLAIN IN GEOLOGY CLASS, PROF--EXCUSE US!

WOW! LOOK WHO'S COMIN'!

C'MON! DON'T TAKE NO CHANCES NOW THAT THE GAME'S ALMOST OVER! KEEP 'EM OUT!







MEANWHILE, LOONY PREPARES TO ENJOY THE FAST ENDING GAME!

LET 'ER RIP, BOYS!

MIGOSH! LOONY'S CHEWING DYNAMITE! HE'LL BLOW US ALL TO BITS!

WAKE UP, CARTER!

TERRIFIED BY PROSPECTS OF A MASS DISASTER, KIT DASHES AHEAD WITH RENEWED STRENGTH!

I GOTTA STOP HIM BEFORE WE'RE ALL KILLED!

LOOKIT HIM TRAVEL!

YIPPEE! TOUCHDOWN! DAUNTON WINS!

LOONY! STOP! DON'T BLOW US UP!

DON'T WORRY, SON! I WAS ONLY BLUFFING 'EM BULLDOGS! IT'S ONLY A PEPPERMINT! CANDY STICK! -- HAVE A CHAW?

ULP! YOU SURE PUT ONE OVER, LOONY!

ARE YOU AWARE THAT THIS ORE YOU SO RASHLY TOSSED ABOUT IS HIGH GRADE TUNGSTEN, AND VERY VALUABLE?

DADGUMMIT-- I KNEW I'D STRIKE IT RICH! AND I AIN'T GOT ANY DEE-LOOSIONS!

LOONY'S RIGHT! WE'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME OTHER CHARITY FOR OUR WINNINGS!

HURRAY FOR KIT CARTER!



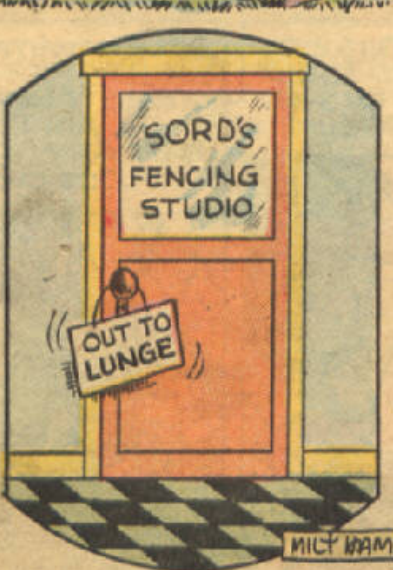
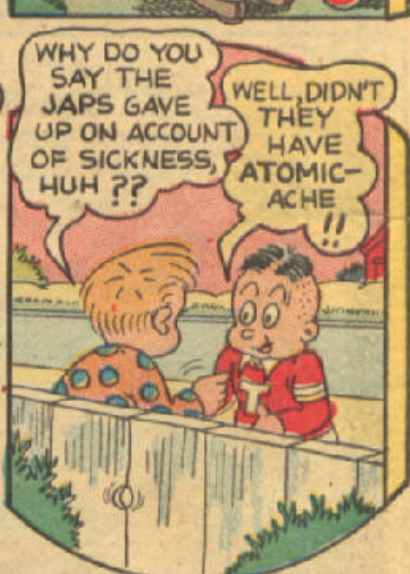
**PULVEX** DDT  
FLEA POWDER

Now also contains  
Kills the fleas  
QUICKLY!  
Keeps others off  
for days!  
Still 25¢ and 50¢

Guaranteed by  
Good Housekeeping

# **RARE AFGHANISTAN STAMP**

Everyone wants stamps from Afghanistan—the hardest of all countries to get stamps from! We'll send a large size, rare Afghanistan stamp showing the famous Kabul Mosque, a very rare Samos stamp, cutting value 10¢, China "George Washington" stamp, beautiful Ewel bird stamp, Mexico Child Welfare, Italy Abducted King Emperor, Russian Hessewink General, Canada 3 kings, all included in the wonder packet at 100¢ all different 4¢ for only 10¢ to approval applicants. Free 1948 style Production groups included. Rush your order. PCHN STAMP CO., P. O. Box 303, PHILA. 1, PA.





# GARY STARK

**G**ARY, BOB AND NAILS  
ARE TAKING PANAMA  
TO HER FATHER, IN  
NEW YORK, BUT ---  
**TROUBLE** IS ABOARD  
THE SHIP IN THE FORM  
OF ARNOLD KOMAR, A  
SUAVE, CHARMING NOVELIST,  
WITH ONE EYE ON PANAMA,  
AND THE OTHER ON HER  
WEALTH !!

**W**HAT IS IN THE BACK  
OF KOMAR'S  
CRAFTY MIND ??



by  
**DON  
RICO**



TARGET COMICS



LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT KOMAR'S DIARY---

KOMAR, YOU HANDSOME DOG YOU! I'M AFRAID THIS GAME IS GOING TO BE TOO EASY! HOWEVER--CARRY ON, OL' BOY! CARRY ON!



LATER---

I'M READY TO DINE WITH YOU, MR. KOMAR!

AH! MY PRINCESS! I SHALL BE THE ENVY OF EVERY MAN ON BOARD!



very much. However, this pose of a novelist is beginning to bore me. I fancy myself now as the husband of rich Panama-Condon-yachts, estates, etc! Mmm! Nice! Then, of course, if she settles the bulk of her wealth on me, I'd be only too happy to free her of a cad and founder like myself. We shall see....

IN THE DINING SALON--

HEY!

WHAT IS THIS??

EASY, BOBBY, ME BUCKO-- I CAN EXPLAIN!

DO I HOPE!

IT'D BETTER BE GOOD! I DON'T LIKE TO SEE PANAMA STRIKING UP THESE SHIP ACQUAINTANCES!

AW--HE'S ONLY A BOOK WRITER WHO'S DOING A STORY OF OUR ADVENTURES. HE'S GETTING MATERIAL FROM THE COLLEEN--- THAT'S ALL!

WELL--I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR HER! I'M GOING TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THIS WHISKERED GLAMOR - BOY!

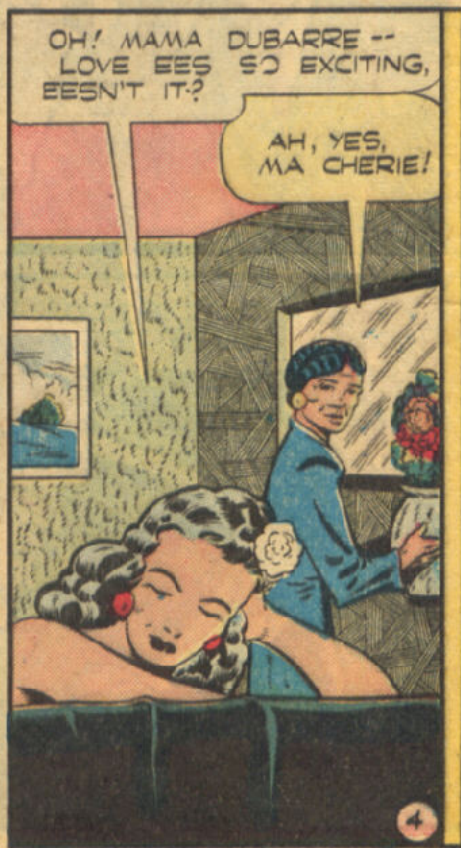


QUESTION No. 5. In what country is a policeman called a "bobby"?











**B**UT ARNOLD KOMAR IS NOT ONE TO STEP GRACEFULLY OUT OF THE PICTURE.

THIS CALLS FOR A CHANGE IN TACTICS! OBVIOUSLY, THE GIRL AND CARTER ARE TOO MUCH IN LOVE FOR ANOTHER MAN TO INTERFERE!



AND SO--A WIRE IS WRITTEN

Mr. Edward Condon,  
Metropole Building,  
New York, N. Y.  
Your daughter travelling to New York  
in company of notorious woman-adventurer.  
Can I do anything to help? Am  
on S. E. Constance with Miss Condon's  
party.  
Arnold Komar

--AND RECEIVED--

MR. CONDON--THIS JUST ARRIVED! IT'S IMPORTANT--CONCERNS YOUR DAUGHTER!

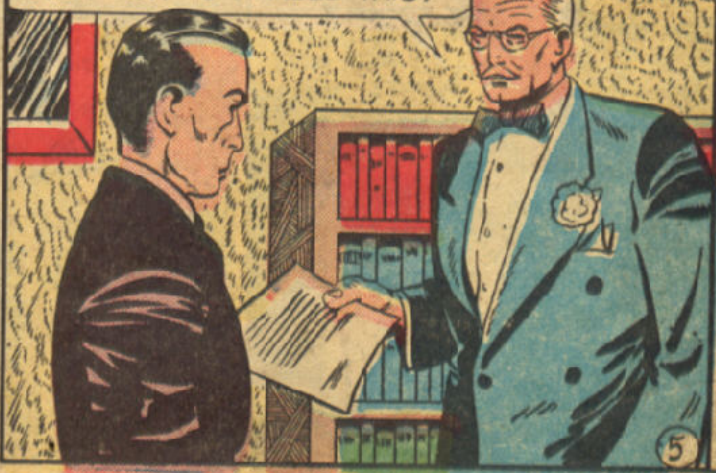
MY  
DAUGHTER?

I HOPE NOTHING IS DELAYING HER! I'M SO ANXIOUS TO--HMMM! WHAT'S THIS?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHEN THIS FELLOW CARTER WROTE ME ABOUT PANAMA, I HAD HIM INVESTIGATED, AND HIS CHARACTER PROVED FLAWLESS. NOW THIS KOMAR COMES UP! WHO IS HE?



BLANE, GET ACE ADAMS ON THE PHONE, AT ONCE! HE'LL KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THIS!





**I**N THE OFFICE OF ACE ADAMS, TOP  
PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR----

THAT'S THE STORY, EH? RIGHT! I'LL  
PLANE DOWN AND BOARD THE SHIP  
AT HAITI, WHERE SHE STOPS! WE'LL  
SEE WHAT'S AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS!

WHAT'S COOKIN',  
POPS?

**F**ATE CONTINUES TO SPIN HER WEB OF  
DESTINY AS WE RETURN TO THE SHIP!

NO WORD FROM  
CONDON YET! HAVE  
I MADE A MISTAKE?  
MAYBE I SHOULD  
HAVE TRIED  
SOMETHING ELSE!

IT'S NOT TOO LATE! WE DOCK AT  
HAITI TOMORROW NIGHT--THE GIRL  
WILL GO ASHORE! I HAVE FRIENDS  
THERE--THEY'LL BE GLAD TO DO  
A LITTLE JOB FOR ME!

AH! THERE'S THE NOBLE HERO  
HIMSELF! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO  
FORTIFY MY LINES-- AT HIS  
EXPENSE!

OH--  
MR. CARTER!

WHAT DO  
YOU  
WANT?

I UNDERSTAND HOW  
YOU FEEL ABOUT MISS  
CONDON, AND I'M  
SORRY TO HAVE  
BEEN SUCH A PEST!  
NO HARD FEELINGS,  
I HOPE!

OKAY WITH  
ME, KOMAR!  
GLAD TO  
SEE YOU'RE  
SUCH A  
SPORT!

YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT  
WHAT A SPORT I AM--  
MY FRIEND!



**NEXT DAY--**

WE DOCK AT PORT-AU-PRINCE TONIGHT, DARLING. HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO ASHORE WITH GARY?

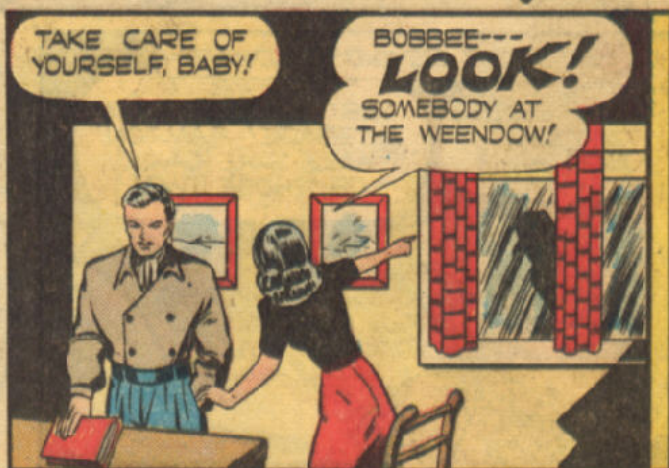
OOH! I'D LOVE EET! BUT WHY NOT WEETH YOU, BOBBEE?

NAILS AND I HAVE TO GO TO OUR STEAMSHIP OFFICE TO STRAIGHTEN OUT OUR JOBS! GARY'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU ALL RIGHT!



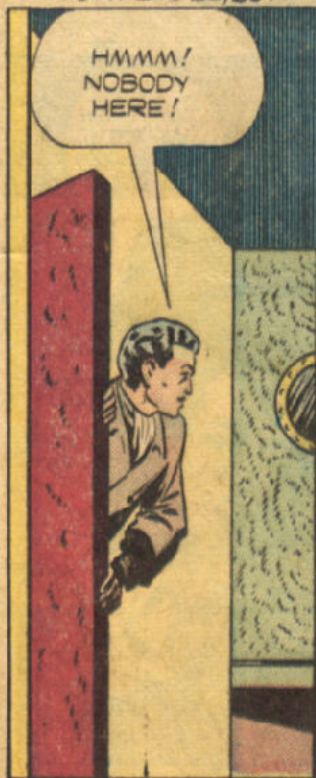
TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, BABY!

BOBBEE---  
**LOOK!**  
SOMEBODY AT THE WEINDOW!



**B**OB DASHES OUT TO THE HALL, BUT--

HMMM!  
NOBODY  
HERE!



WHILE, AROUND THE CORNER--

WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE! SO! ONLY THE BOY WILL BE WITH MISS CONDON! THAT MAKES EVERYTHING PERFECT!



**T**HAT NIGHT, AFTER THE SHIP HAS DOCKED, THE SINISTER ARNOLD KOMAR WATCHES AS GARY AND PANAMA APPROACH A TAXI! See Last Page

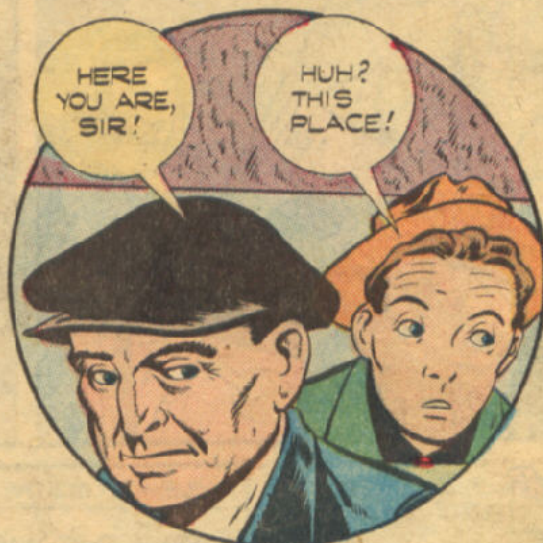
TAXI, SIR!

OKAY!

AH!  
PERFECT!  
PERFECT!







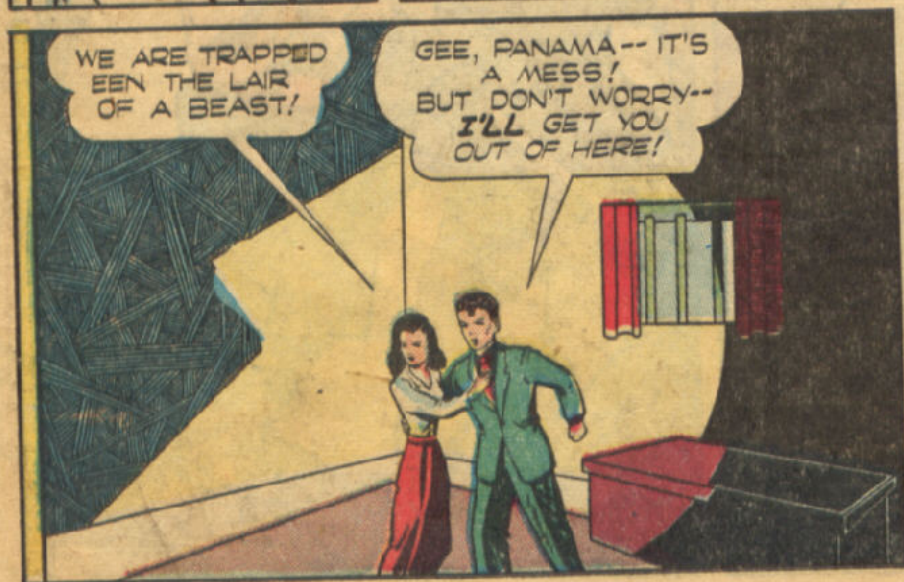








YOU SEE, MISS CONDON--I  
HAD TO CHOOSE THIS MEANS  
OF LOOSENING YOU FROM  
SOME OF YOUR WEALTH!  
I COULDN'T COPE WITH  
MR. CARTER!



YES---BUT HOW?  
THAT'S THE PROBLEM  
THAT FACES

**GARY  
STARK**  
IN THE NEXT  
ISSUE

*You don't  
dare miss  
it!!*

(10)



# THE TARGET

## and the TARGETEERS



RANGING AFAR IN THEIR BATTLE AGAINST CRIME, THE TARGET AND THE TARGETEERS FIND THE CRUEL TENTACLES OF THE UNDERWORLD STRETCH DEEP INTO THE RUGGED WILDERNESS!

A MISS DORIS POND TO SEE YOU, NILES.

OH, MR. REED... YOU MUST HELP MY COUSIN!



KEN'S ON TRIAL FOR MURDER, BUT.....

KENNETH BLACK? I'VE READ ABOUT THAT CASE... ALL THE EVIDENCE IS AGAINST HIM! HE HASN'T A CHANCE, MISS POND.





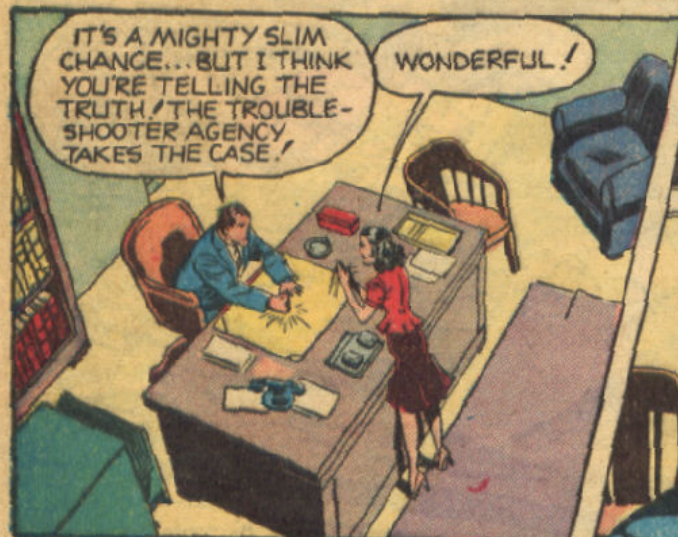
BUT KEN'S INNOCENT! THE REAL MURDERER IS "BULLETS" BLEDD!

BLEDD'S A BIG GANGSTER... AND SHREWD! YOU'LL HAVE A TOUGH TIME PINNING THE RAP ON HIM!

WHY ISN'T HE TESTIFYING?

JOE BLINKS IS SO DEATHLY SCARED OF BLEDD'S THUGS THAT HE'S HIDING OUT SOME PLACE IN THE NORTH WOODS!

BUT THERE'S AN EYEWITNESS WHO CAN PROVE THAT BLEDD IS THE REAL KILLER!



IT'S A MIGHTY SLIM CHANCE... BUT I THINK YOU'RE TELLING THE TRUTH! THE TROUBLE-SHOOTER AGENCY TAKES THE CASE!

WONDERFUL!



WE'RE FLYING NORTH, BOYS... LOOKING IN A HAYSTACK FOR A NEEDLE NAMED JOE BLINKS!

MY LAWYER MAY HAVE A LEAD. I'LL TELL HIM TO MEET YOU AT THE AIRPORT!



SOON, AT THE AIRPORT, THE TARGETEERS MEET SNAVELY GRILL, DORIS'S LAWYER....

IT'S A WILD GOOSE CHASE! BLINKS HAS VANISHED COMPLETELY!

NOT COMPLETELY, MR. GRILL! HE WAS LAST SEEN IN A LITTLE TOWN CALLED ROCKY WATER!



WITH THAT START WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO TRACK HIM DOWN!

HMPH! IN THAT CASE, I BETTER JOIN YOU!





THERE'S ROCKY WATER! I HOPE THE NATIVES HAVE HEARD OF BLINKS!



SOON.....

BLINKS? A NERVOUS LITTLE SQUIRT... YEP, I SEEN 'IM!

GREAT! WHERE CAN WE FIND HIM?



HE'S HOLIN' OUT SOME PLACE UP ON BROKEN RIDGE!

BROKEN RIDGE, EH? LET'S GO, FELLAS!

COUNT ME OUT! THAT COUNTRY'S MUCH TOO ROUGH FOR A CIVILIZED MAN LIKE ME! I'LL WAIT FOR YOU!



THE TARGETEERS PLUNGE INTO RUGGED COUNTRY.....

MAYBE GRILL HAD THE RIGHT IDEA! HE WARMS HIMSELF IN THE INN WHILE WE DO THE WORK!



FINALLY, AFTER A LONG TREK.....

WE'RE ON BROKEN RIDGE, BOYS! THAT MUST BE BLINKS' HIDE-OUT!

HURRY! LET'S SEE!



BLINKS? LET US IN!

NO! NO! DON'T KILL ME! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING! I'M HARMLESS AS A BIRD!

WELL, STOP CHIRPING! WE'RE HERE TO HELP YOU, CHUM!





QUESTION No. 10. What material was often used by the Indians in building canoes?







SOON....

WE AIN'T TELLIN' WHO HIRED US! NO LAW AGAINST LEAVIN' NOTES ON DOORSTEPS!

THE SHERIFF CAN PICK YOU UP LATER.... WE'VE STILL GOT A LONG WALK TO ROCKY WATER!

BACK IN ROCKY WATER.....

GREAT SCOTT! SO YOU REALLY GOT HIM! HE...UH...CAN TAKE MY PLACE IN THE PLANE! I'VE DECIDED TO RETURN BY TRAIN!

WE JUST CAN'T DO WITHOUT YOU, GRILL!

BUT...BUT I GET AIR SICK!

GOSH, NILES... WHAT'S THE IDEA?

AS NILES ZOOMS THE PLANE DOWN THE RUNWAY....

PLEASE.... PLEASE LET ME OFF!

MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO TELL US, GRILL! WHO ELSE BUT YOU COULD HAVE HIRED THE LUMBER-JACKS FOR BLEDD?

STOP THE PLANE! I CONFESS, I'M WORKING FOR "BULLETS" BLEDD. MY JOB IS TO MAKE SURE BLINKS WON'T TESTIFY! I HIRED THE LUMBERJACKS... STOP THE PLANE!

OKAY, OKAY!

GOSH! ONE OF THE ENGINES FELL OUT! WE WOULD HAVE CRASHED!

MORE OF GRILL'S WORK! HIS INSISTENCE ON TAKING THE TRAIN MADE ME SUSPICIOUS... FORTUNATELY!

YOU TARGETEERS DID A WONDERFUL JOB.

TERRIFIC!

GRILL'S CONFESSION AND BLINK'S TESTIMONY SAVE AN INNOCENT MAN FROM DEATH!

AHEM! DON'T FORGET... IT TOOK A BRAVE MAN TO SQUEAL ON "BULLETS" BLEDD!



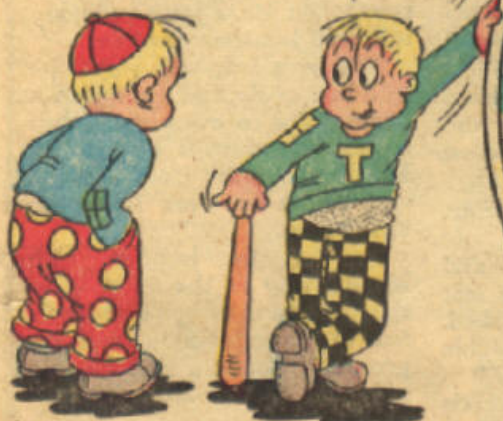
# TARGETOONS

HOW DID YER SISTER TALK  
HERSELF OUT OF GETTIN' A  
TICKET FER PASSIN' A  
RED LIGHT??

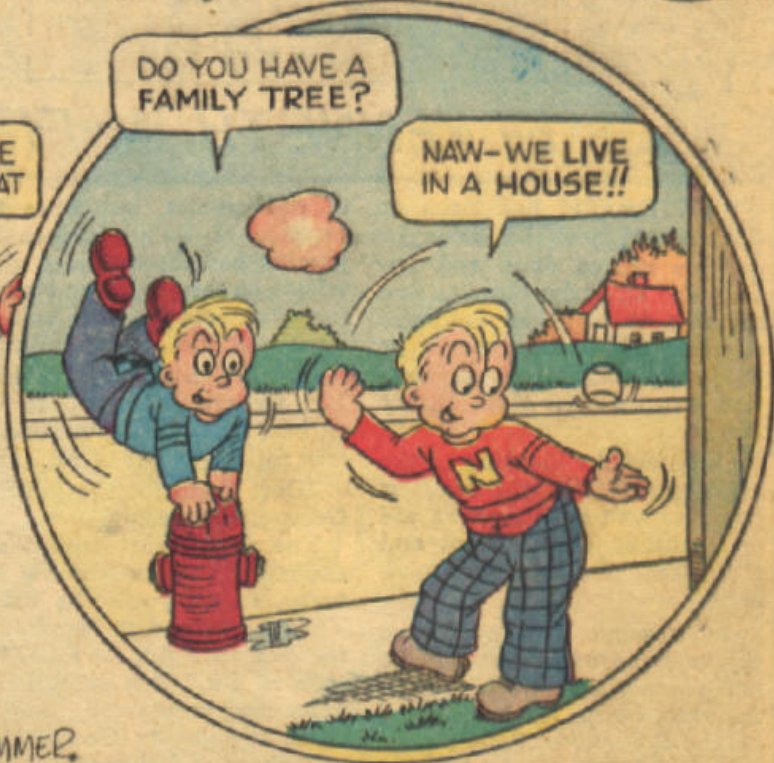
SHE MADE  
GO-GO EYES AT  
TH' COP!!!

DO YOU HAVE A  
FAMILY TREE?

NAW-WE LIVE  
IN A HOUSE!!



MILT HAMMER



G'WAN, HOW KIN YER  
POP SHAVE 20 TIMES  
A DAY, HUH???

EASY-HE'S  
A BARBER!!

WOT D'YA MEAN TH' FORMULA  
FER WATER IS HIJKLMNO??

WELL, DIDN'T OUR  
TEACHER SAY IT  
WAS H TO O??







**B**EN KEITH had risen at five-thirty so that he might get his chores done and answer the ad early. Now at five minutes to eight he held the clipping from the newspaper with trembling fingers and hurried toward the Main Street Market.

He knew the wording of the ad by heart. "Bright boy," it read, "to wait on customers and run errands after school and Saturdays. Seventy cents an hour."

By summer Ben could save over a hundred dollars and he needed only that much to send Sally to camp. As he hurried on, the thought of Sally's poor withered leg crossed his mind with the shocking brutal force it always had since the evening the previous summer when Sally, perfectly healthy and happy, had retired, only to awake in the middle of the night with a high fever and increasing pain.

When he reached the corner where Second Avenue met Main Street, however, his heart sank. Ahead of him he could see the Main Street Market's sign, and at the store entrance someone waited ahead of him.

"Bright boy," he remembered the ad began. And waiting there was Mark Janis, the bright boy at school, always a jump ahead of everyone.

"You might as well go home, Keith," Mark Janis said as Ben approached. "I phoned Mr. George last night and he's going to hire me."

A gripping fear seized Ben. He, too, had thought the night before of phoning the owner

of the market, but since the expense of Sally's illness his parents had discontinued their telephone service. Even a nickel for a pay-station call was an important item to his father.

At that moment, however, Mr. George drove up to the curb. Mark Janis approached him as he got out of his car.

"Here I am for the job, Mr. George," he said.

The storekeeper smiled and nodded. "You phoned me last night, didn't you?" he asked. Then he turned to Ben. "This fellow's all right, isn't he?"

"Yes, Sir," Ben replied. His voice was very small.

All at once Mr. George stopped short and dove his hands into his pockets. "I've forgotten to bring my change with me. I'll have to go home for it!" He frowned. The delay in opening up seemed to bother him. Then he added, "Would you two boys want to bring some cases of canned goods from the rear of the store? I'll pay you each an hour's time."

Mr. George unlocked the store, showed the boys the crates in the back room and left them alone, to return home for his change.

"Huh," snickered Mark Janis, "there aren't over a dozen cases to be carried to the front of the store. You might as well earn your money, Keith. Get going."

"Are you going to help?" Ben asked.

"Why should I? I'll have plenty to do later in the day." Mark sat on the counter and grinned. "Couldn't you guess that Mr. George wanted a guy with brains to work here?"

Ben did not reply, but began

to carry crates. He had brought the sixth crate front and was returning to the rear for the next, when Mark Janis suddenly followed him into the rear.

"Shake a leg, will you?" he said brusquely, and gave Ben a push. "You're even too dumb to get out of your own way." He lifted a crate from the pile and began to walk from the back room.

Ben Keith jumped into Mark's way at the opening in the partition. In spite of Ben's fear of Mark Janis, he stood his ground. "That's a lie," he said quietly. "I've carried every box so far!"

"Not so loud, not so loud!" Mark snarled under his breath.

"Not so loud, is it?" The voice came from the direction of the counters. Ben turned, startled. Mr. George was approaching.

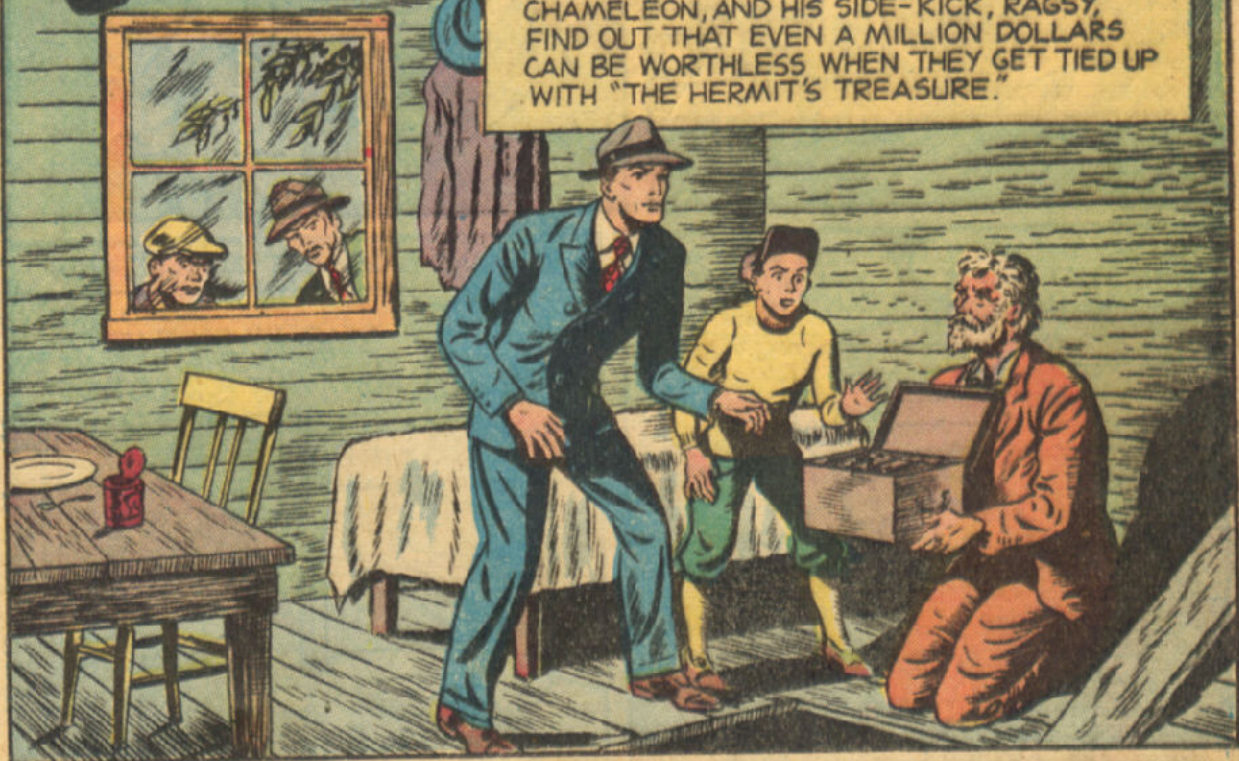
"I saw you jump from the counter, young man," he said to Mark. "And I heard your conversation just now. You thought because I drove here in my car I live a long way off. Well, I live only next door, but I drove here because I expect to go away on business for a couple of hours this morning."

Ben's thoughts swam as he saw Mr. George reach into his pocket, extract seventy cents and hand it to Mark Janis. Tears of joy came to his eyes as Mr. George went on, "I know now that Ben's my man. The jails today are filled with bright people working on ideas for getting something for nothing. And every one in the end finds he has outsmarted himself."



# The CHAMELEON

ONE MILLION DOLLARS IS A LOT OF DOUGH IN ANY LANGUAGE, PETE STOCKBRIDGE, THE CHAMELEON, AND HIS SIDE-KICK, RAGSY, FIND OUT THAT EVEN A MILLION DOLLARS CAN BE WORTHLESS WHEN THEY GET TIED UP WITH "THE HERMIT'S TREASURE."



PETE AND RAGSY ARE ON A LITTLE TRIP, STRICTLY BUSINESS, OF COURSE....

WELL, RAGSY, THE REASON WE'RE GOING TO HARTSDALE IS BECAUSE I WANT TO INTERVIEW THAT OLD HERMIT.... THE ONE THEY SAY HAS A MILLION DOLLAR TREASURE HIDDEN IN HIS CABIN.

AND YOU THINK IT'S SUCH A GOOD STORY, THAT YOU WON'T TRUST ANYONE ELSE ON THE "STAR" TO WRITE IT.

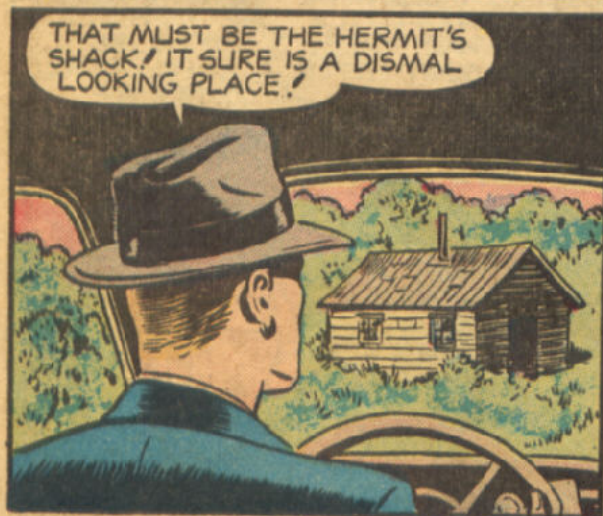
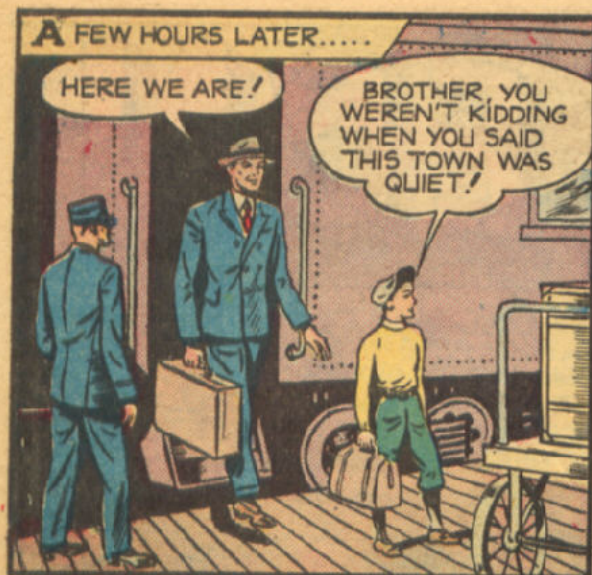


BESIDES, I THOUGHT WE COULD STAND A LITTLE VACATION. HARTSDALE, IS SUCH A QUIET LITTLE TOWN.

YEAH... BUT WHEREVER YOU GO, TROUBLE JUST NATURALLY TAGS ALONG.

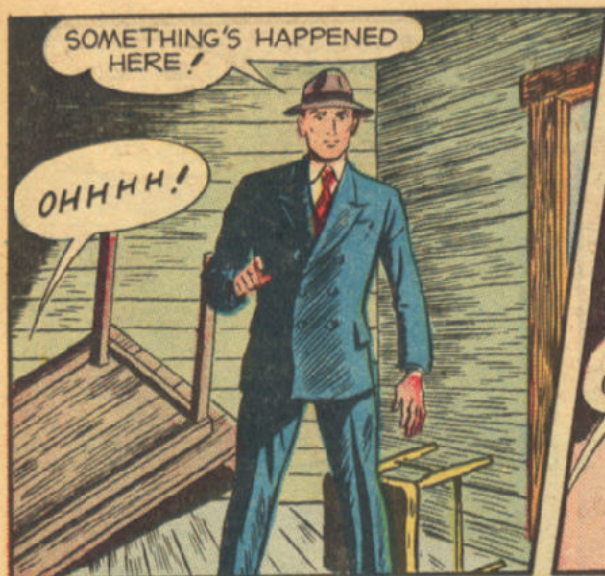






**Q** UESTION No. 11. Name two other types of violent storms, in addition to a cyclone.









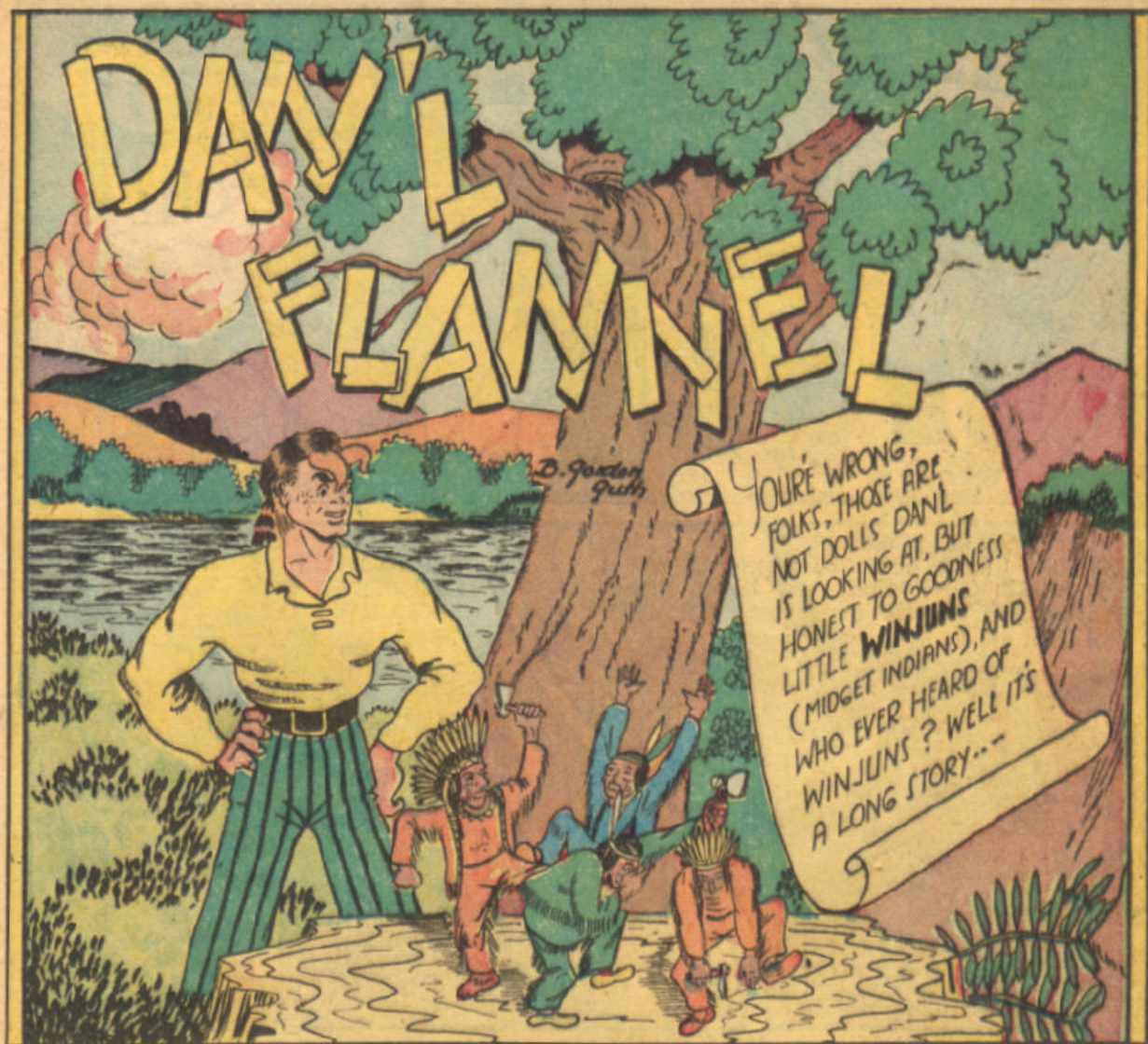












ONE DAY DAN'L WAS WALKING  
THRU THE FOREST.









THE FRIENDS I SPOKE  
OF WHO WILL FIND ME  
HERE ARE **LITTLE PEOPLE  
CALLED WINJUNS.**  
NOBODY HAS EVER SEEN THEM  
EXCEPT ME. THEY ARE  
VERY SMALL INDIANS,  
GIFTED WITH  
MIRACULOUS POWERS.

NOW FOR YOUR REWARD.  
HERE IS A MAP SHOWING  
YOU HOW TO GET TO THE  
WINJUN VILLAGE.  
*TREASURE IT. REMEMBER  
THIS, DON'T USE IT  
UNLESS, AS A LAST  
RESORT, YOU HAVE TO  
GO TO THEM FOR  
HELP!*

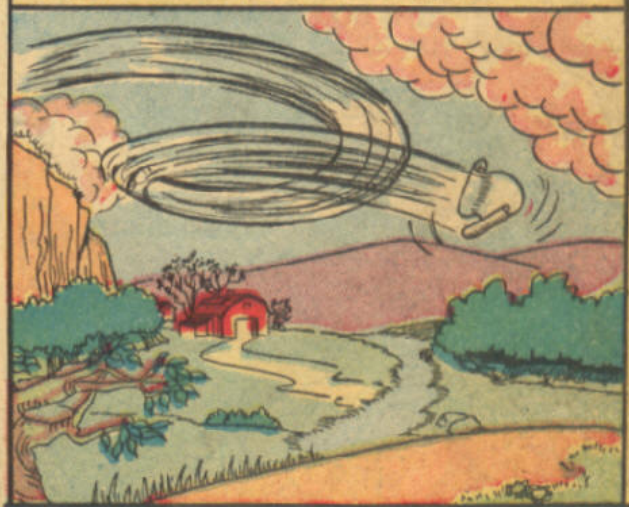
I HAD TA TAKE IT  
TA MAKE 'IM FEEL  
GOOD.  
**WINJUNS! CRAZY!**

THANKS

Dan'l  
throws the  
map away

*A CAPRICIOUS TWIST OF THE  
WIND AND THE MAP IS BLOWN  
SKYWARDS.*

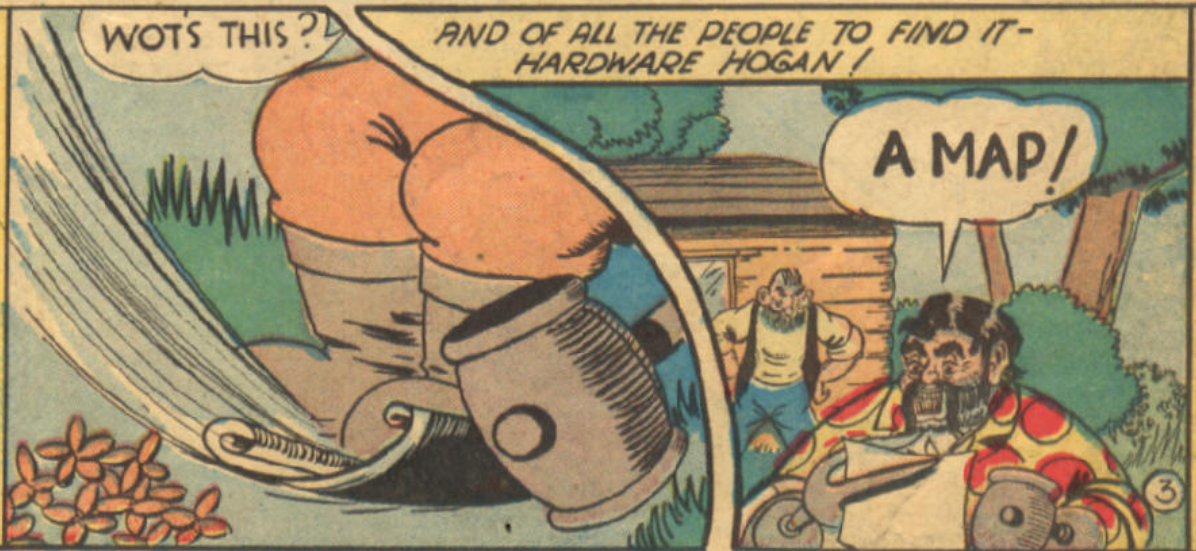
MILES AND MILES IT TRAVELS



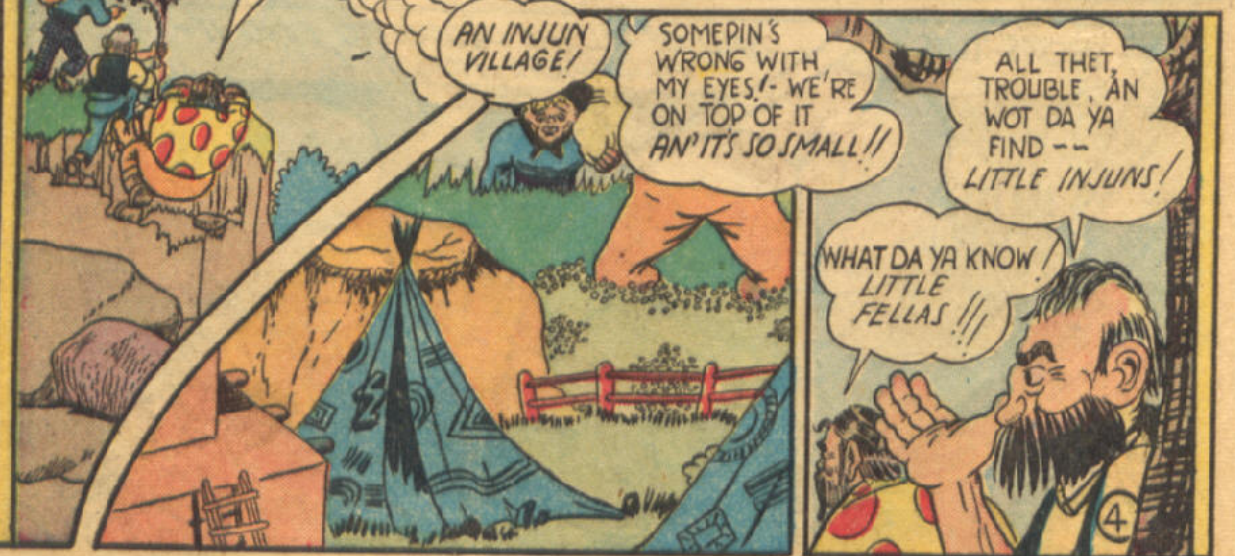
WOT'S THIS?

AND OF ALL THE PEOPLE TO FIND IT-  
**HARDWARE HOGAN!**

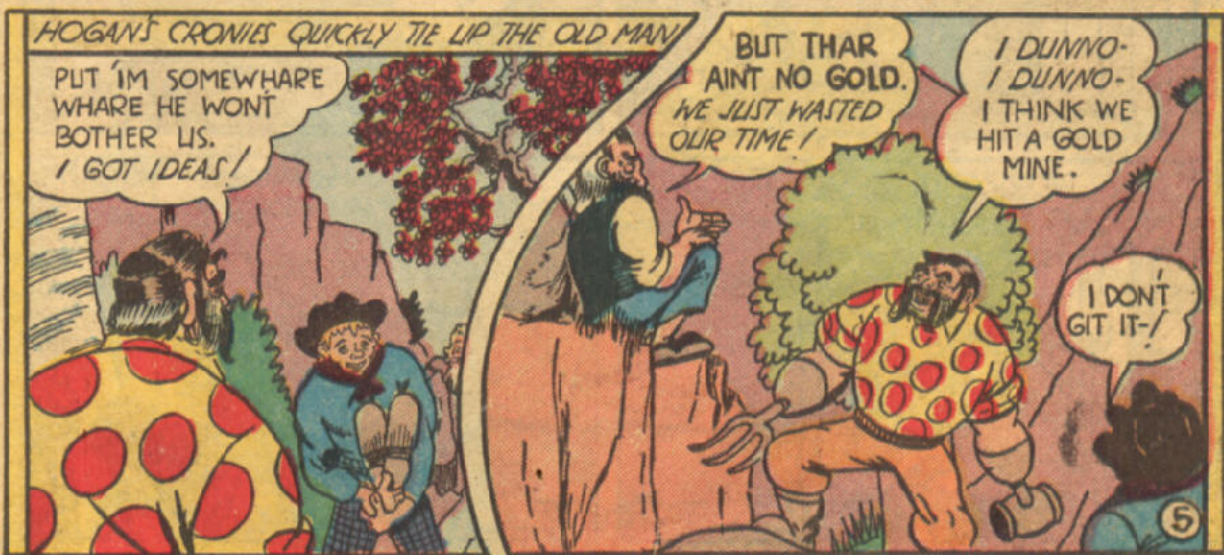
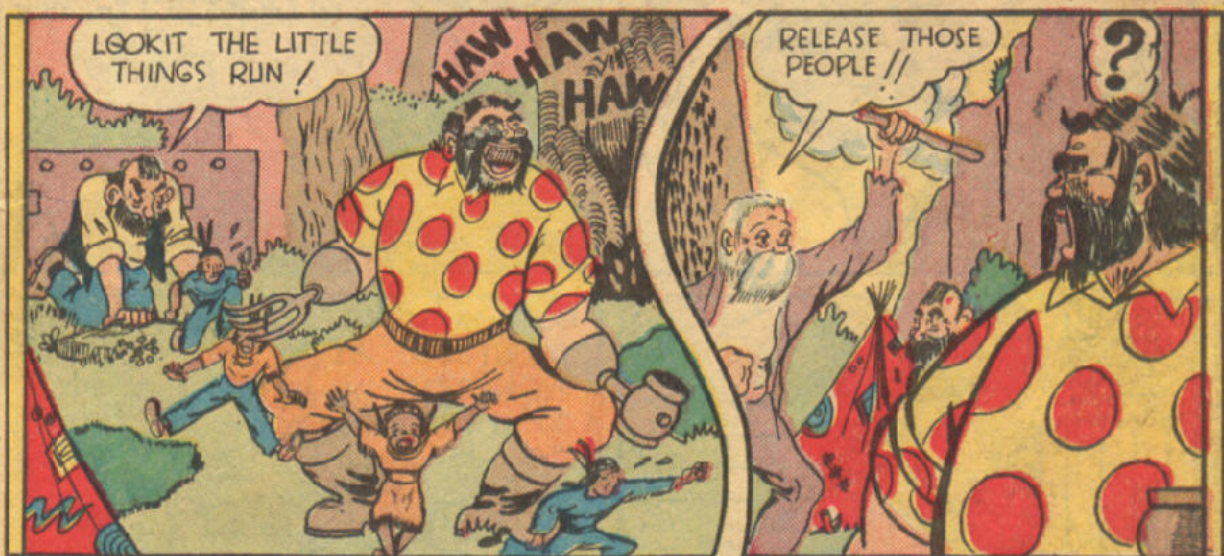
**A MAP!**









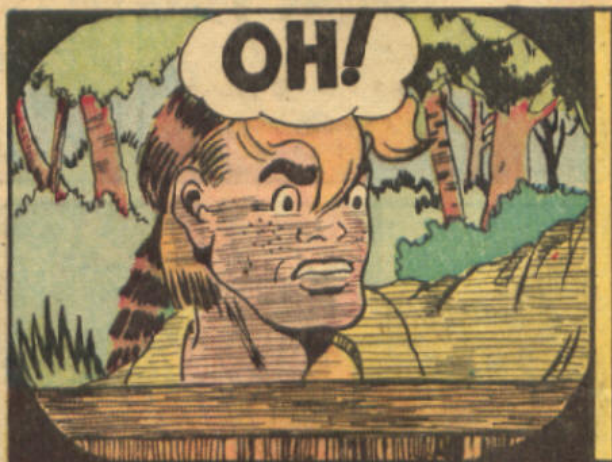
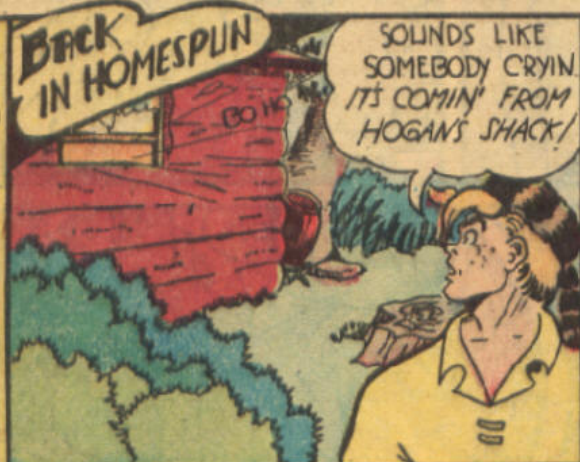




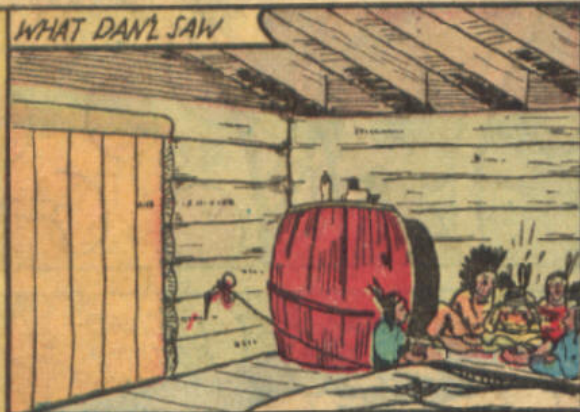
THE POOR WINJUNS, SURROUNDED BY CLIFFS ON ALL SIDES, THEY HAVE NO CHANCE OF ESCAPE FROM HOGAN.



BACK IN HOMESPUN



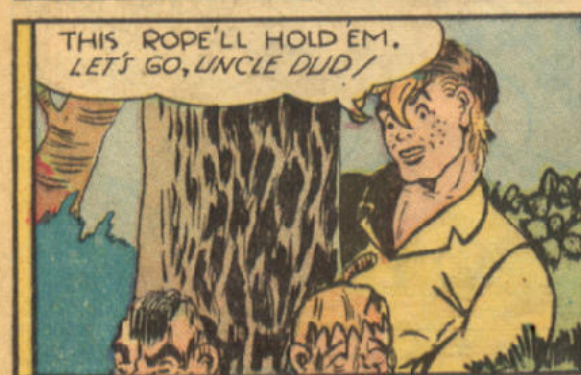
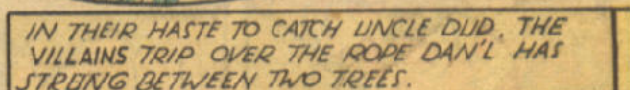
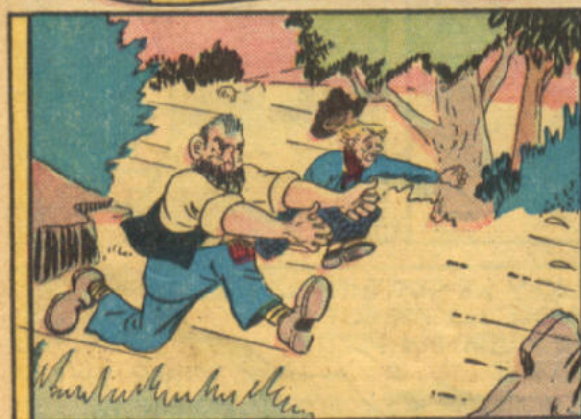
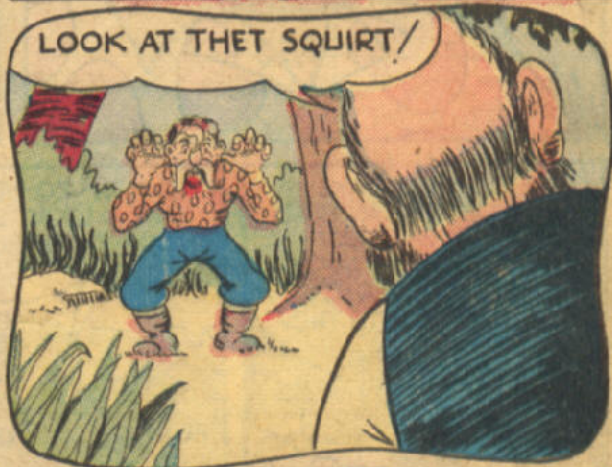
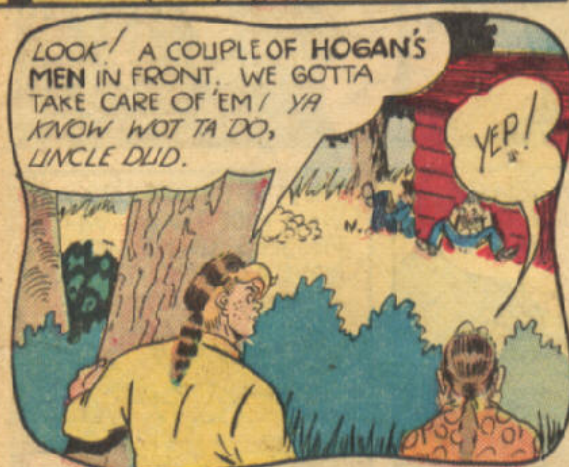
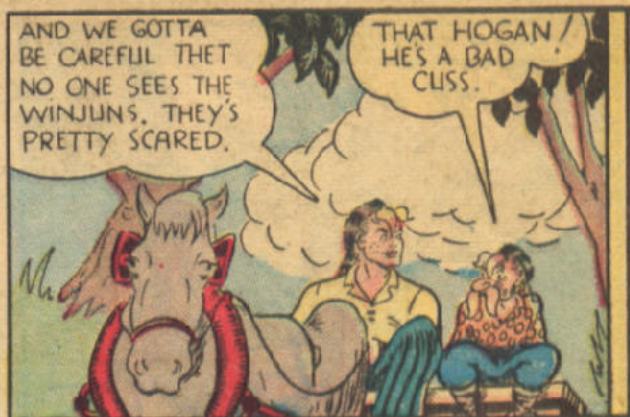
WHAT DAN'L SAW



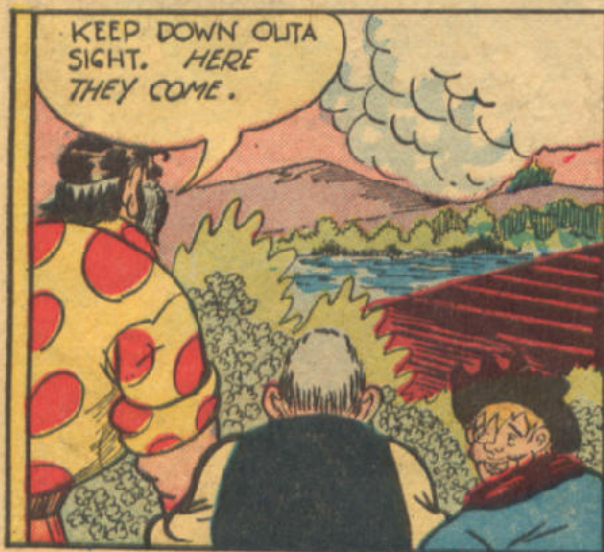
DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE BACK AN' TAKE YA HOME.



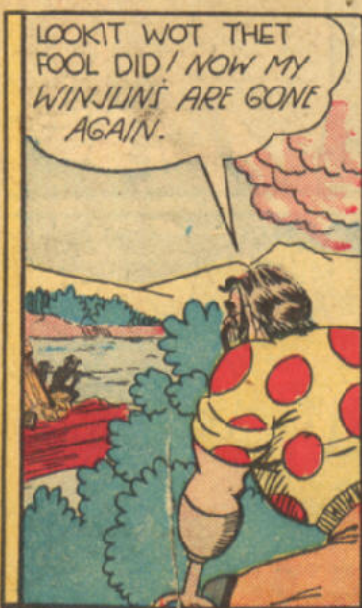
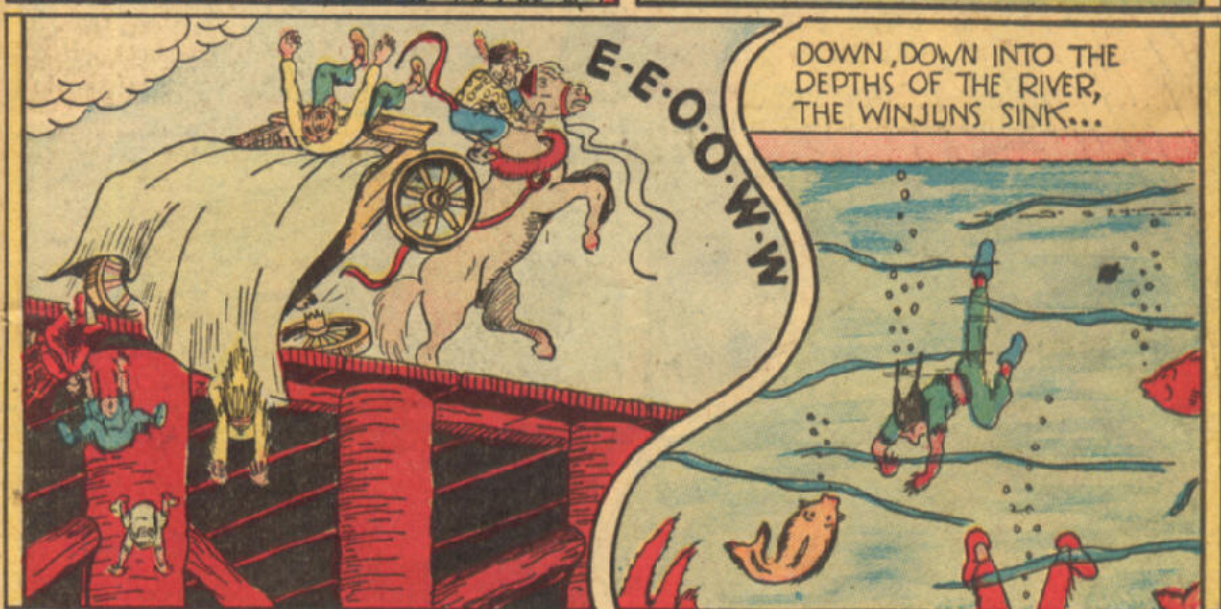
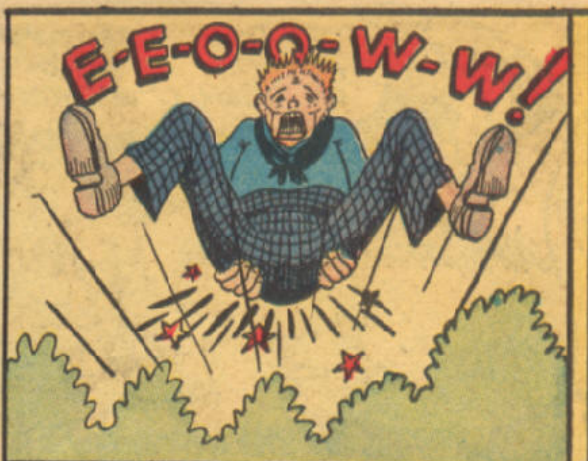
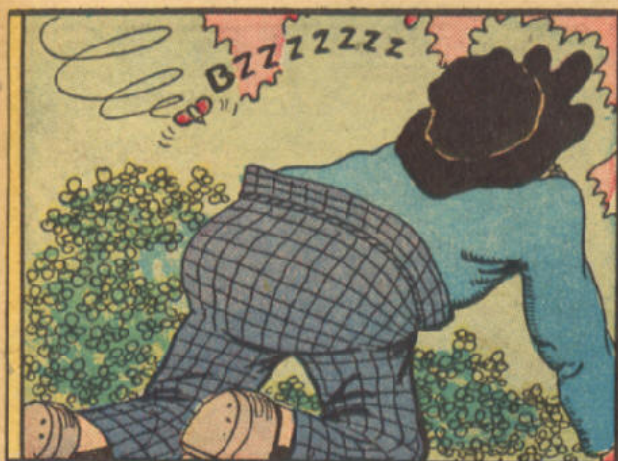














THE WINJUNS ARE COMIN' UP  
FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER  
ON THE BACKS OF THEM FISH!!

STRETCH THEM ARMS,  
UNCLE DUD. WE GOTTA  
GET ALL THEM WINJUNS!

GOSH! TA THINK  
THEM FISH SAVED  
YA! HOW COME?

FISH NO EAT  
WINJUNS - WE  
FRIENDS

AN I WUZ SCARED  
THE FISH MIGH-  
TA ATE 'EM!

I DUNNO WOT THAT  
NOISE WUZ, BUT IT  
SURE MESSED THINGS  
UP. THE WAGON'S  
BROKE AN' MY HORSE  
IS GONE. LOOKS  
LIKE WE GOTTA  
WALK. SORRY, CHIEF.

PALE FACE ALWAYS  
VERY KIND. WE WALK-  
NO TROUBLE.

BUT PALE FACE  
SAY WALK!

NO REASON WHY  
YOU LITTLE FELLAS  
SHOULD STRAIN YERSELVES  
I'M DOIN' THE  
WALKIN.

HOGAN! DAN'L  
AN THE WINJUNS  
DOWN THAR.

NOW AINT  
THET NICE!  
HE SAVED  
'EM FER ME.  
ARF! ARF!



NO USE RUSHIN' THINGS.  
WE'LL WAIT TILL THEY GIT  
BACK TO THE WINJUN  
VILLAGE, THEN WE KIN  
FIX THET DAN'L AND GRAB  
US SOME MORE WINJUNS.  
PUFFECK FIGURIN'!!

UNAWARE THAT HOGAN AND HIS  
CROWIES ARE NOT FAR AWAY,  
DAN'L AND UINCLE DID MAKE  
CAMP FOR THE NIGHT.

WHILE DAN'L AND UINCLE  
DID SLEEP.

I SMELL THE SCENT  
OF THE BAD ONE.

IT IS TIME  
WE ACTED.

WE'LL USE THIS CANVAS  
AS A TENT FER THE THE  
WINJUNS.

AND SO THE WINJUNS  
MAKE THEIR WAY TO  
HOGAN'S CAMP

HE ALSO IS THE  
ENEMY OF OUR  
PALE FACE BROTHER.  
WE MUST HURRY!

SEE! ALL THE BAD ONES  
INDEEP SLEEP.

THE WINJUN CHIEF SPREADS A SECRET  
POWDER ON THE GRASS.

WHEN THE MORNING DEW MIXES  
WITH THIS, WE WILL RETURN.

Next Morning.

IT'S MORNIN',  
AN I FEEL LIKE  
SLEEPIN AGIN.  
HO-HUM

WOT'S  
THET FUNNY  
SMELL?  
HO-HUM



5 MINUTES LATER THE POWDER, A SLEEPING DRUG MADE FROM INDIAN HERBS, TAKES EFFECT.



MEANWHILE -

UNCLE DUD! A COUPLE O' WINJUNS ARE GONE!!

DAN'L! HERE THEY COME BACK!



YOU WILL COME WITH US, PALE FACE.



HOGAN! SO THETS WHO CAUSED ALL THE TROUBLE!! THEM WINJUNS DID A GOOD JOB. WAIT'LL I GIT BACK, I'LL FINISH IT!



AFTER HOGAN AND HIS MEN LEFT, A FEW WINJUNS WHO HID IN THE TREES UNTIED THE OLD MAN.



WELCOME HOME.

AND NOW THE GREAT PALE FACE SHALL BE REWARDED FOR ALL HE HAS DONE FOR THE WINJUNS.



A SHORT WALK AND THE WINJUN CHIEF TAKES DAN'L AND UNCLE DUD TO A HIDDEN GOLD MINE.

WELL WOT DA YA KNOW!

HERE, PALE FACE, TAKE GOLD.

GOIH! THANKS, CHIEF, BUT I COULDN'T. I DIDN'T WORK FER IT, AN' THAT'S THE ONLY WAY WE FLANNELS DUZ THINGS.

AN'TA THINK THET HOGAN WUZ ON TOP OF A GOLD MINE ALL THE TIME, AN' DIDN'T KNOW IT. --- SAY! WOTCHA GOT THAR?

WINJUN SLEEPIN' POWDER - NEXT TIME THAT GABBY WIDDER CRABTREE CORNERS ME, I'M GONNA USE SOME IN HER COFFEE. AINT NEVER BIN ABLE TA STOP HER UP TO NOW.





# THE SOUVENIR GUN

BY HARRY SUSSMAN

JIM looked out the window of his room in Mom Ritchie's boarding house. His eyes coldly watched the cars skidding about in the heavy slush. Suddenly one car completely stalled. The driver got out carrying a small shovel and began to pile ashes beneath the wheels of his car, and with the aid of the blanket of ashes beneath the car he was able to drive off.

Jim remained by the window; his fingers toyed with the discharge pin on his jacket. He had been out of the army for two months, and still wasn't able to get a suitable job. He was getting impatient, and didn't have any family to encourage and guide him.

Mom Ritchie was swell to him. She had tried to make a home for him in her small boarding-house, but Jim had a heavy shell about him. Somehow Mom couldn't get to his heart.

He continued to look out the window, as the cars moved about at a snail's pace. Suddenly he turned about, opened the desk drawer and pulled out his Luger. His war souvenir. He put on his dyed army coat and began to walk out of the house. As he neared the door, a familiar voice stopped him, "Hello, is that you

Jim?" He turned towards the living room where Mom Ritchie was sitting, and said, "Yeah, Mrs. Ritchie. I'm going out for a short walk. Be back soon."

Mom looked through the open venetians and watched Jim walk out into the slush. She always felt hurt when Jim called her Mrs. Ritchie. She wished to be called Mom. She tried to be a mother to all her boarders, as she felt a mother made the place you live in, called home. Suddenly her eyes narrowed as she saw Jim walk towards the lonely freight sections of the city.

Jim walked deep into the freight sections. He watched the occasional car going by slowly, with caution. Suddenly a coupe spun about in the slush and stalled. His fingers tightened on the Luger in his pocket, and he began to walk towards the car. He could see the man get out to examine the heavy slush that stalled his car. This should be a cinch, he thought.

Suddenly the man by the car turned and saw Jim. The man was frightened. "Hello there," he said nervously. "Can you help me?" Jim tightened his grip on the Luger before he could draw it from his pocket, a voice

behind him spoke, "Of course he will."

Jim turned and saw Mom Ritchie. Her wraps were from all appearance hastily put on. She was panting and out of breath. Jim turned red; speechlessly he turned to the man and together they pushed the car out of the slush in which it was stalled.

"Thanks," said the man. "Perhaps I could give you a lift?" "Yes," said Mom, "you can drop us off at the loan company, on Elders St." In a few minutes the car stopped before the loan company. When they were alone Jim turned to Mom and said, "Why did you follow me, and for what reason did we come here?"

Mom looked at Jim and said, "I went to your room after you left." Jim felt a heavy lump gather in his throat. "Son, there's only one way to make money from a souvenir gun. That's by selling it." Jim looked at Mom Ritchie and sheepishly blushed, "I guess you're right, Mom. Come on in with me. Mothers are always helpful in business deals."

Mom Ritchie smiled with the feeling of joy shared by the shepherdess when the stray sheep rejoined the flock, and together they walked into the loan company.





# BOY IT'S KEEN! A REAL METAL "G-BOY" REPEATING CAP PISTOL

- RAPID FIRING! • LOOKS LIKE A REAL "45"
- ACTUALLY SMOKES ON FIRING
- HAS LOUD EXPLOSIVE REPORT

It's a thriller. Yes! Looks and feels like the Automatic "45's" carried by our Army Officers... with a plastic "Pearl" handle. Easy to reload. Any boy would gladly give his entire allowance for one of these.

**\$1.95**

**ORDER DIRECT... TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT**  
Satisfaction is guaranteed. Send check or money order for immediate shipment—express charges collect. (Smallest order \$1.00. No C.O.D. orders.)

UTILITIES STORES, 117 S. Wabash Ave., Dept. K.C. Chicago 3, Ill.

I enclose \$..... Ship at once via express, charges collect.

G-Boy Repeating Cap pistol, ..... rolls of caps, and ..... holsters.

Name.....

Please Print Name and Address

Street or R.F.D.....

City..... State.....

Established 1906

**PROMPT SHIPMENT**

**ORDER DIRECT TO DAY!**



Box of 5 rolls caps only 15c  
Boxes for \$1.00

Genuine Cowhide Holster for Famous "G-Boy" Gun \$2

## Look! STURDY ALL-METAL SKOOTER SKATE

Just What the Boys and Girls Have Been Waiting For

**\$2.59**

Plus 20c Mailing Charge

- Yes! It's all metal.
- It has steel ball bearing wheels
- Will take hard wear.

An ideal toy to make children happy and strong. Order several for the nicest children you know.



**ORDER DIRECT—TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT**

UTILITY STORES, 117 S. Wabash, Dept. K.C. Chicago 3, Ill.  
Enclosed is \$..... Send at once

ALL STEEL Scooter Skates at \$2.59 each, plus 20c mailing charge.

Name..... PLEASE PRINT

Street or R.F.D..... State.....

City..... Established 1906

## Now Available! For Immediate Shipment! EXCEL 16 MM. Movie Projector



A Laugh a Minute Cartoon Film  
Our Gang Comedies  
Krazy Kat  
The 3 Stooges  
Scrappy  
in 100 ft. Rolls at only \$2.75 a roll.

**Enjoy the Fun of Movies at Home!**

This is the Finest Low-Priced Motor-Driven Projector Available. Comes furnished with a 200 ft. Take-up Reel, 2-inch lens in focusing mount, tilting device, 120-watt lamp, accessible Spring Belt Drive, Motor Driven Resind, Switch control Motor, Baked on Enamel Finish and Power-House Type Constant speed motor, A.C. only. Shipping wt. 7 lbs.

**FOR ONLY**

**\$17.50**

(Movie Projector) Plus Postage

**MAIL COUPON NOW!**

UTILITY STORES, 117 S. Wabash, Dept. K.C. Chicago 3, Ill.  
Please ship as indicated below:

Excel 16MM Movie Projectors at \$17.50 \$.....

100 ft. Rolls of "Laugh a Minute" \$.....

Cartoons at \$2.75 \$.....

for which I enclose \$..... Postage.....

Check Films Wanted: ☐ Krazy Kat ☐ Scrappy

☐ Our Gang Comedies ☐ The 3 Stooges

Name.....

Street or R.F.D.....

City..... State.....



Amazing Bargains

Ladies' & Men's

# RINGS

ENGAGEMENT, WEDDING, FRIENDSHIP RINGS

**\$1.94**

Your Choice

YOU MUST BE PLEASED OR YOUR MONEY BACK IN 10 DAYS

SEND NO MONEY: Just select ring you desire, indicate choice by number on coupon below—mail with ring size, name and address. (For ring size place string or piece of paper around finger. Mark where and read as. Send with order.) When postman delivers package pay him \$1.94 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. If you send \$2 cash or money order with order, we pay all postage.

**HAREM CO., (House of Rings)**

30 Church St., New York 7, N. Y.

Dept. T-428



54 Men's hand-made Signet Ring—Turkish Prout mounting. White gold color effect.



50 Ladies' Basket Mounting. Nice size center simulated diamond.



51 Ladies' large square cut stone. Stone comes in all colors. State color.



48 Friendship Ring, solid sterling silver in the most popular Sweetheart design.



52 Baby Ring. 10K Solid Yellow Gold.



53 Egyptian Ring—unusual design. Very odd.



7. Love & Friendship Ring. Solid sterling silver with 2 hearts linked. Beautifully engraved. (Forget-me-not)



61 Ladies' Engagement Ring set with 5 large brilliant simulated diamonds. Yellow gold color effect.



49 Ladies' single brilliant stone. Hard to tell from genuine diamond. Tiffany style high mounting.



10. Child's Signet Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect.



11. Wedding Ring. Raised floral design. White gold or yellow color effect, or sterling silver mounting.



59 Wedding Ring—Beautifully chased Yellow or white gold color effect on solid Sterling Silver.



13. Men's Solitaire Ring with simulated diamond in square mounting. Yellow or white gold color effect.



14. Ladies' Solitaire Ring. Large center simulated diamond with smaller stones.



15a Men's Ring set with twin simulated 2 diamonds. White gold color effect.



62a Sterling Silver Friendship Ring (stamped sterling).



55 Ladies' large square cut stone. Gold plated sterling silver mounting. Stone comes in all colors.



18. Ladies' Birthstone Ring. White or yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver. Be sure to give birth month for proper color of stone.



19. Ladies' Solitaire Engagement ring. Filigree mounting in white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



20 Ladies' Solitaire Engagement ring with 5 brilliant simulated diamonds in yellow gold color effect mounting.



63a Ladies' Engagement Ring set with large center simulated diamond and small stones on sides. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



22 Ladies' Solitaire engagement ring. Extra large, brilliant simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect.



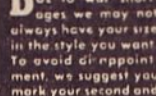
23. Ladies' Solitaire Engagement Ring, exceptionally brilliant simulated diamond. Tiffany style setting. White or yellow gold color effect.



24 Love & Friendship Ring. Solid sterling silver. Beautifully engraved. Also used as wedding ring.



25 Ladies' Plain Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



26 Men's Ring with large simulated Ruby in an assorted colored stone. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



27 Men's Ring with large simulated diamond and 2 smaller simulated stones. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



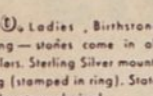
17a Men's Ring with 2 sparkling simulated diamonds and ruby in center. Yellow gold mounting.



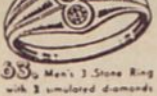
56 Cameo with small stone. White gold color effect.



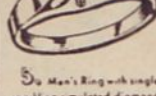
30. Ladies' Birthstone Ring—stones come in all colors. Sterling Silver mounting (stamped in ring). State color stone desired.



35a Men's 3-Stone Ring with 3 simulated diamonds and rubies in center. Yellow gold color effect. Very smart number.



36a Men's Ring with single sparkling simulated diamond—yellow gold color effect.



33a Large center simulated diamond Ladies' Solitaire Ring. Diamond—2 smaller simulated stones. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



38 Indian Head Ring. Head is stamped in gold leaf.



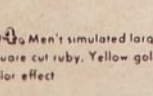
35. Men's Signet Ring. White gold color effect mounting.



41. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large center simulated diamond and 6 smaller stones. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



64a Men's simulated large square cut ruby. Yellow gold color effect.



37 Love & Friendship Ring. Heart design also used as Wedding Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



38a Ladies' Solitaire Ring. Center stone is genuine diamond chip. Solid Sterling Silver mounting.



39 Ladies' Solitaire Ring. 3 sparkling simulated diamonds. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



40. Men's Signet Ring, also for boys. White or yellow gold color effect mounting.



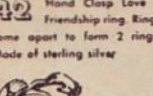
41. Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large center simulated diamond and 6 smaller stones. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



42 Hand Clasp Love & Friendship ring. Rings come apart to form 2 rings. Made of sterling silver.



43 Ladies' Wedding Band. 7 large brilliant simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver.



44 Men's Wedding Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



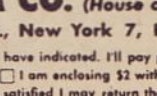
48 Wedding Band. Set with sparkling simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver.



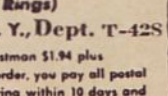
57 Hand Carved Corozo Nut Ring—in Indian Head



45a Corozo Nut Ring. Hand carved from the nut of the Corozo Palm. Hand polished to a beautiful ebony black and set with simulated pearls. These rings are highly prized by the natives of Puerto Rico. There's a legend that Good Luck Always Follows The Wearer.



46a Corozo Nut Ring. Hand carved from the nut of the Corozo Palm. Hand polished to a beautiful ebony black and set with simulated pearls. These rings are highly prized by the natives of Puerto Rico. There's a legend that Good Luck Always Follows The Wearer.



46a Corozo Nut Ring. Hand carved from the nut of the Corozo Palm. Hand polished to a beautiful ebony black and set with simulated pearls. These rings are highly prized by the natives of Puerto Rico. There's a legend that Good Luck Always Follows The Wearer.

**HAREM CO. (House of Rings)**

30 Church St., New York 7, N. Y., Dept. T-428

Send me ring style I have indicated. I'll pay postman \$1.94 plus and C.O.D. charges. ☐ I am enclosing \$2 with order, you pay all postal charges. If I am not satisfied I may return the ring within 10 days and get my money back.

Style No.	Style No.	Style No.	Ring Size
First Choice <input type="checkbox"/>	Second Choice <input type="checkbox"/>	Third Choice <input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

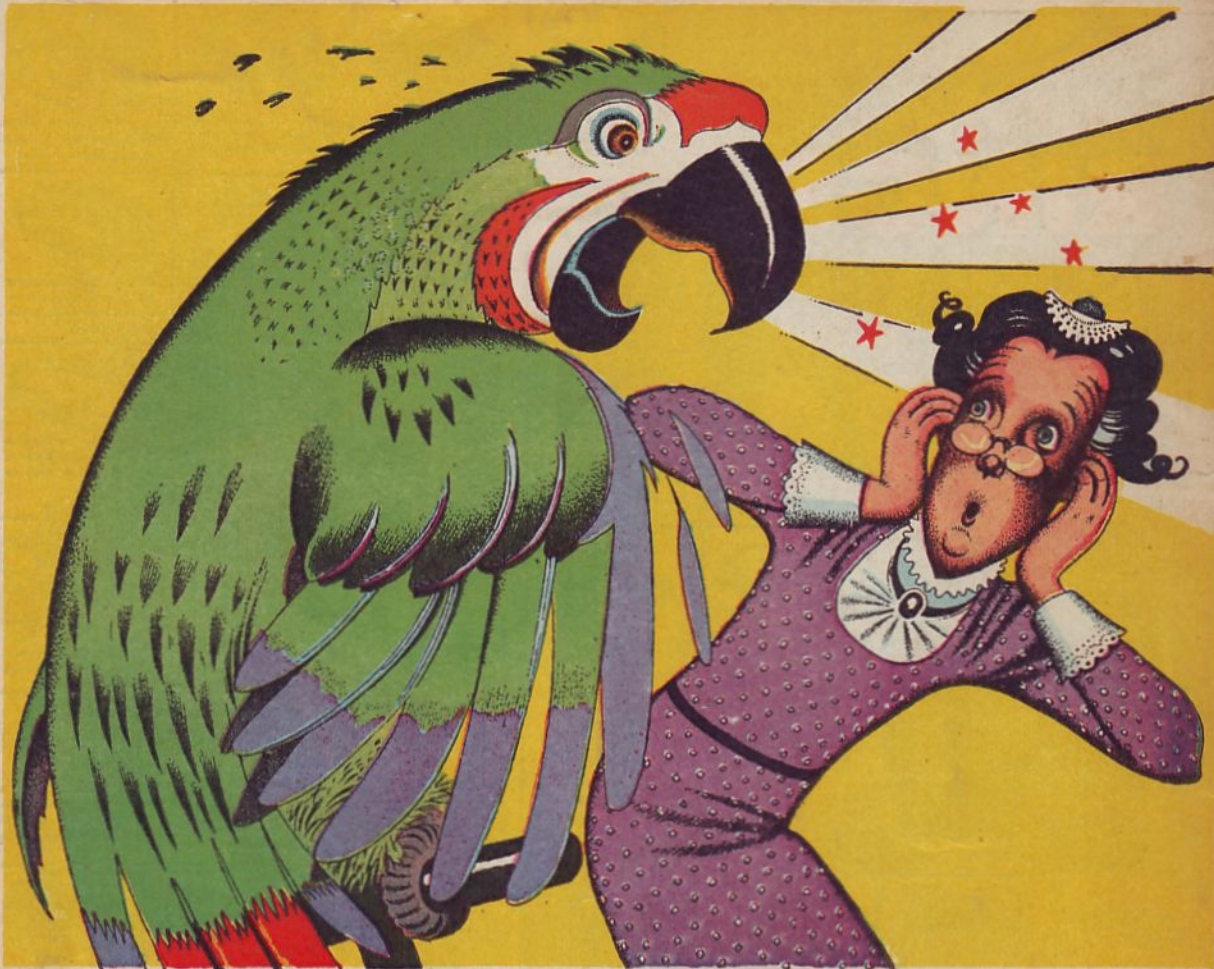
Name  (PLEASE PRINT)

Address

City  State

Foreign and Canadian order must be accompanied by \$2 with order





...Polly wants a  
**Cookie**  
made with



RECIPE ON  
EVERY WRAPPER

**CURTISS CANDY COMPANY** · Producers of Fine Foods · **CHICAGO 13, ILL.**



TARGET

V7:8

OCT. 1946

COVER	DON RICO*		
THE CADET		ALBRIGHT	9
MISC. CARTOONS		MILT HAMMER*	1
GARY STARK		DON RICO*	10
THE TARGET AND THE TARGETEERS		BATTEFIELD	6
TARGETOONS		MILT HAMMER*	1
THE CHAMELEON		RYAN/ALLISON	6
(KENNETH W. FITCH)	TEXT		1
DAN'L FLANNEL		B. GORDON GUTH*	12

(HARRY SUSSMAN)	TEXT	1
-----------------	------	---